

A WHOLE PILE OF...

\$1.00

APRIL 1979

NUMBER 126

CDC 00257

CHARLTON



SICK SPECIAL

KOJERK
MOODY ALLEN
BLUNDER WOMAN
THE SPY
WHO SNUBBED ME
LOVE THAT BOAT
THE GOODBUY GIRL
ONE DAME AT A TIME

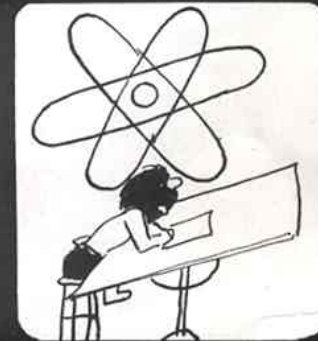
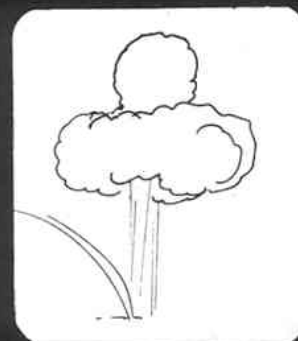
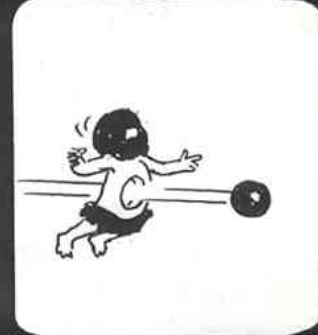
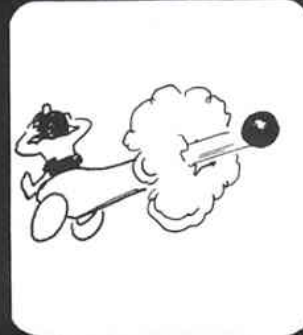
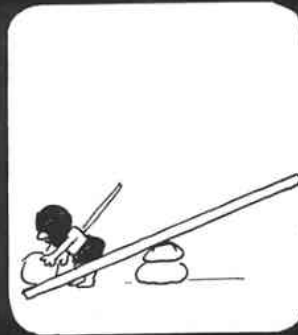
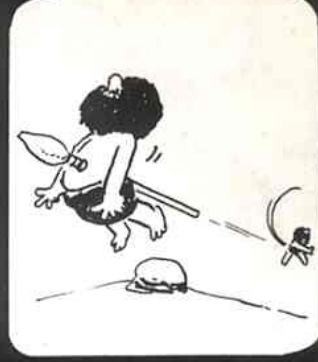
"CATTLECAR
GALACTICA"



00257

EYE-BALLING.....

by Golly



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SICK

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DAVE MOULTHROP
Photographer

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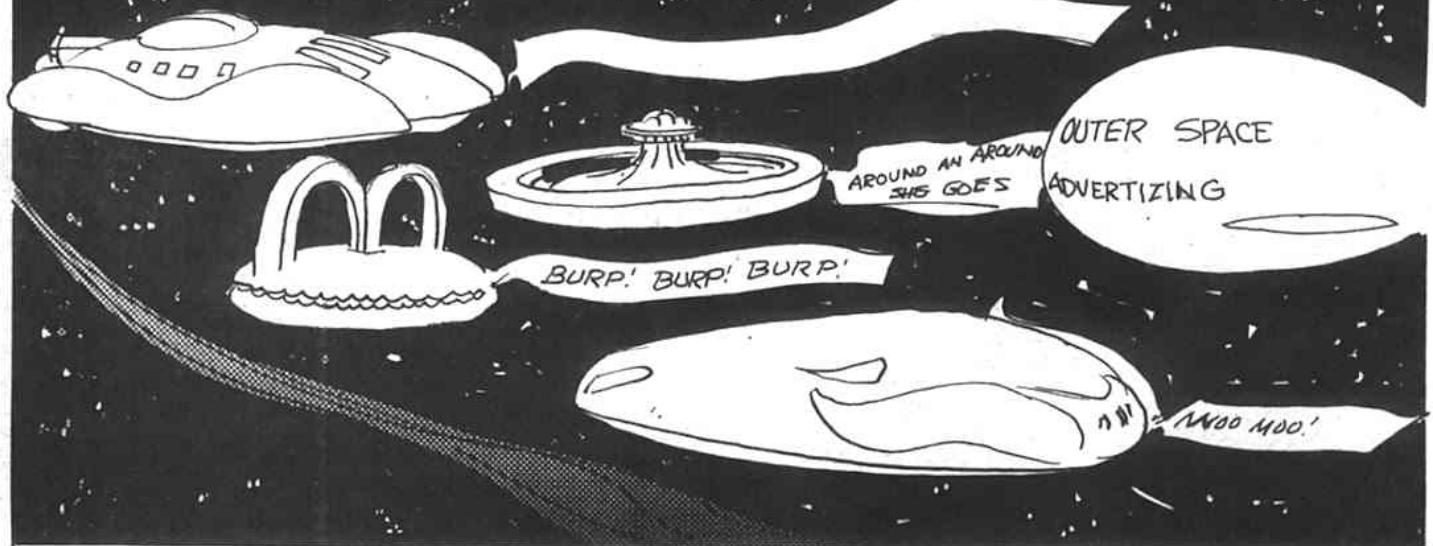
CattlecaR GALACTICA

EONS AGO, IN THE 79TH MASHUGINS OF TIME, A RACE OF INTELLIGENT BEINGS CALLED PUMANS DISPATCHED AN ARMADA ON A DESPERATE MISSION.

THE 12 PUMAN COLONIES CAN BE SAVED ONLY IF WE CAN NEGOTIATE A PEACE TREATY WITH THE BLOOD-THIRSTY CYLOONS!

IF WE FAIL, OUR SECOND MISSION IS TO SEEK OUT THE LOST COLONY OF PUMANS ON PLANET--- EARTH!

IF WE FAIL THAT, OUR THIRD MISSION IS TO BRING BACK A PEPPERONI PIZZA AND A SIX-PACK OF BUD!



AND AHEAD (WHATEVER THAT MEANS IN SPACE) TWO RECON PILOTS, ZAP AND ADOLLO, SEEK OUT DANGER!

SEE ANY DANGER, BIG BROTHER?

YES, LITTLE BROTHER! LOTS OF DANGER!

WE'RE IN THE SEA OF SPACE DEBRIS! IF THAT JUNK CLOGS YOUR EXHAUST, YOU'RE A GONER!





BUT THE TRUE DANGER IS ONLY NOW APPARENT!

YOU SEE, WE FOOLED THE PUMAN SCUM!

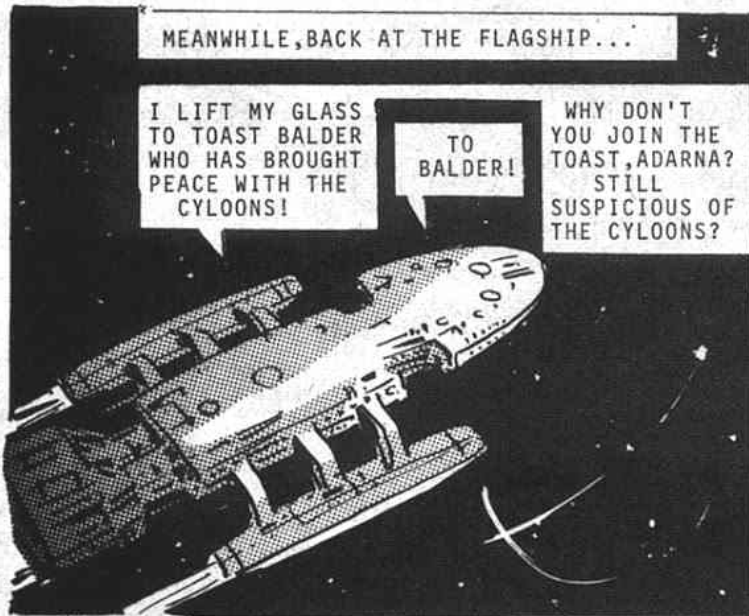
YES! BUT I TOLD YOU TO FLY AROUND THE CAMOUFLAGE SCREEN! YOU PUT A 2,000 MILE HOLE IN IT--AND THEY WILL TAKE IT OUT OF OUR PAY!

RRRRRRP!



ADOLLO! TWO CYLOON SHIPS ON OUR TAIL! IF THEY ZERO-IN THEIR LASERS ON ME--

YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT TROUBLES, ZAP? THE CIGARETTE LIGHTER ON MY CONTROL PANEL WON'T WORK!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE FLAGSHIP...

I LIFT MY GLASS TO TOAST BALDER WHO HAS BROUGHT PEACE WITH THE CYLOONS!

TO BALDER!

WHY DON'T YOU JOIN THE TOAST, ADARNA? STILL SUSPICIOUS OF THE CYLOONS?



THAT---AND BECAUSE SOME CHEAP CREEP DIDN'T FILL MY GOBLET!



SUDDENLY, A DARK MESSAGE...

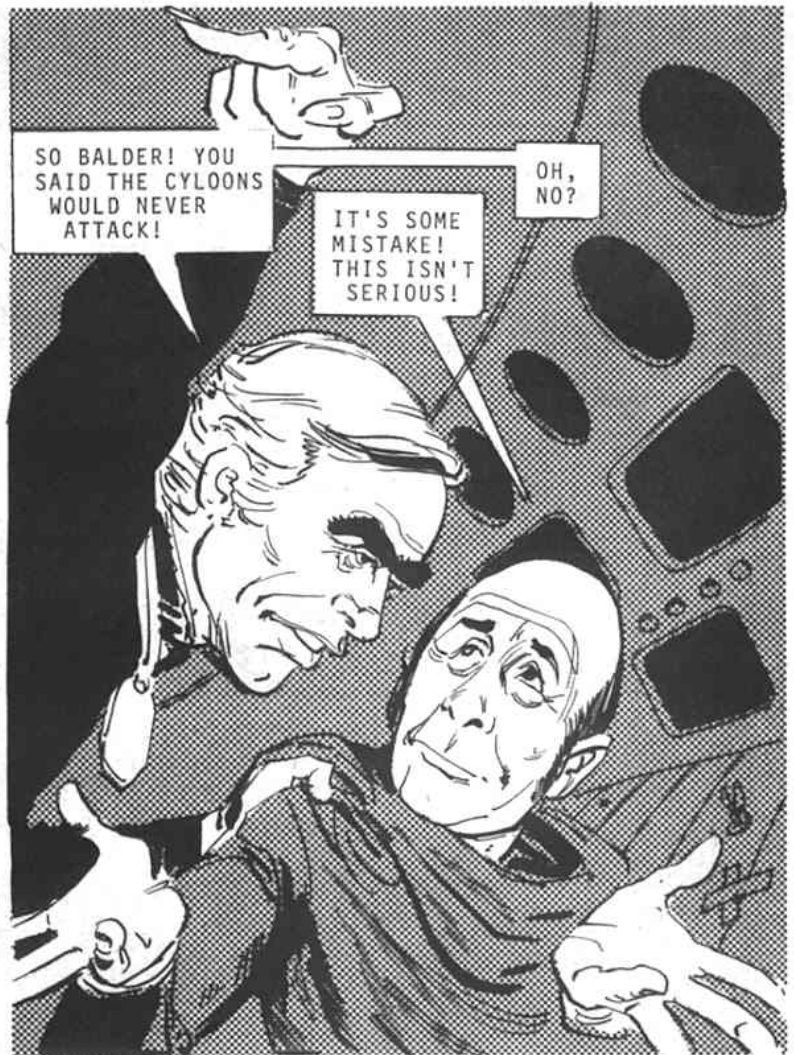
TERRIBLE NEWS, ADARNA! YOUR SON ZAP--- KILLED IN ACTION!

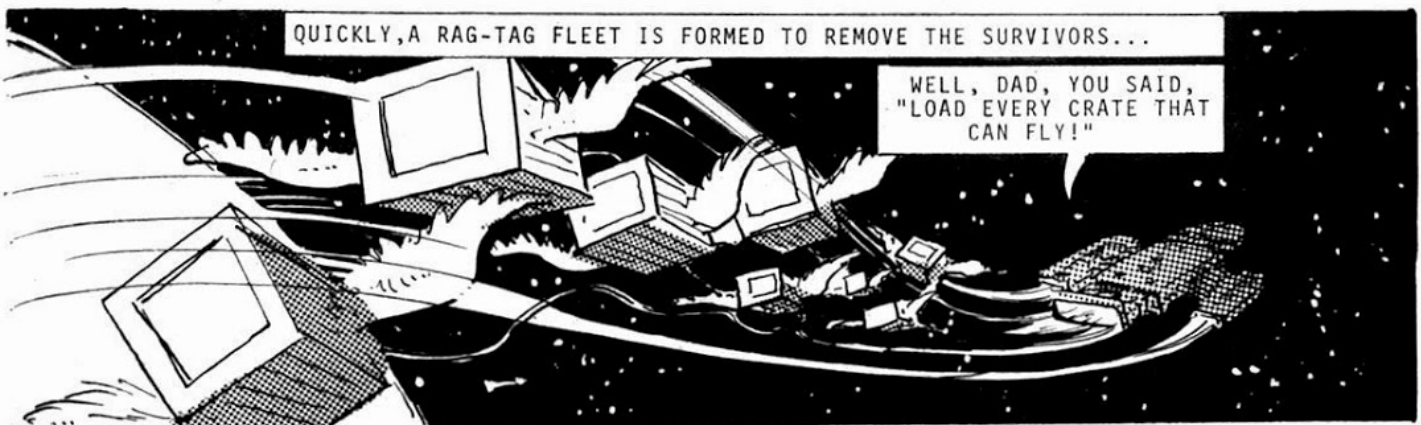
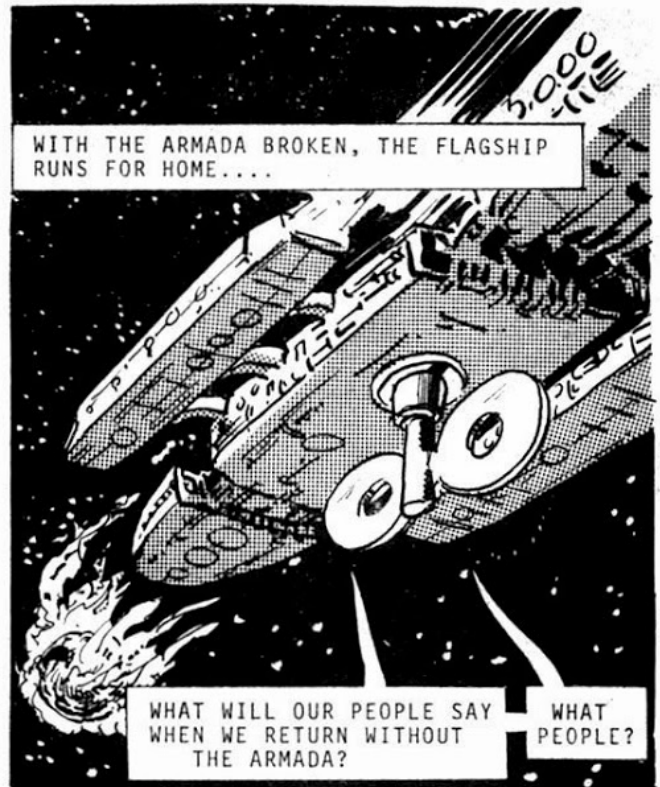
(GASP!) WHAT OF MY SON ADOLLO?

HE ESCAPED CLEVERLY!



HE THREW A CIGARETTE LIGHTER AT THEM AND, WHILE THE CYLOONS FOUGHT OVER IT, HE ESCAPED!







BUT, ON CARRYON, CLOTAY, QUEEN OF THE BUGGIONS, PLOTS WITH THE CYLOONS!

ONCE THE COLONIAL PILOTS ARE IN YOUR CASINO, WE'LL SMASH THEIR SHIPS!

GOOD! (SLURP!) YOU GET THEIR FLEET AND WE GET THEIR FEET! ALSO THEIR EARS AND NOSES! (DROOL!)



I'LL START WITH HUMAN-BEAN SOUP-

FOLLOWED BY ROAST FIGHTER-PILOT!

OUI, MADAME! AND MAY I SUGGEST ZE STUFFED RADIO OPERATOR?



LATER, IN THE HILTON BUGGION CASINO....

BARSTUCK! YOU'VE WON 32 JACKPOTS IN A ROW! SOMETHING SMELLS HERE!

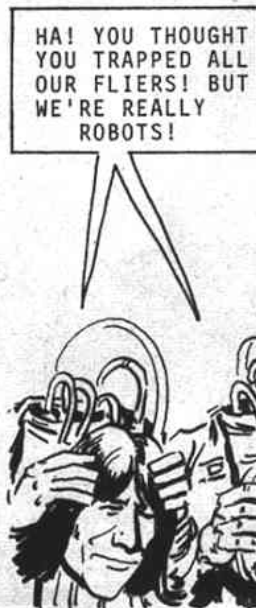
PROBABLY MY CIGAR! I'VE BEEN SMOKING IT FOR 8 LIGHT-YEARS!



OH-OH! QUEEN CLOTAY! AND SHE'S MADE A DEAL WITH THE CYLOONS!

DON'T BUG US, QUEENIE!

GREETINGS, PLUMP FIGHTER PILOTS! PULL UP A PLATTER AND LIE DOWN! (SLURP!)



HA! YOU THOUGHT YOU TRAPPED ALL OUR FLIERS! BUT WE'RE REALLY ROBOTS!

GOODIE! THE WE'LL HAVE WELSH ROBOT!



AND SO THE
CYLOON
"AMBUSH"
BACKFIRES!

FWOOSH!

FWOOSH!

FWOOSH!

THEY WERE READY
FOR US ! AWWWWK!
THEY'RE FIRING
ION-POWERED
CAN-OPENERS!

WHAT AN
INSULT
WE'RE
NOT
SARDINES!

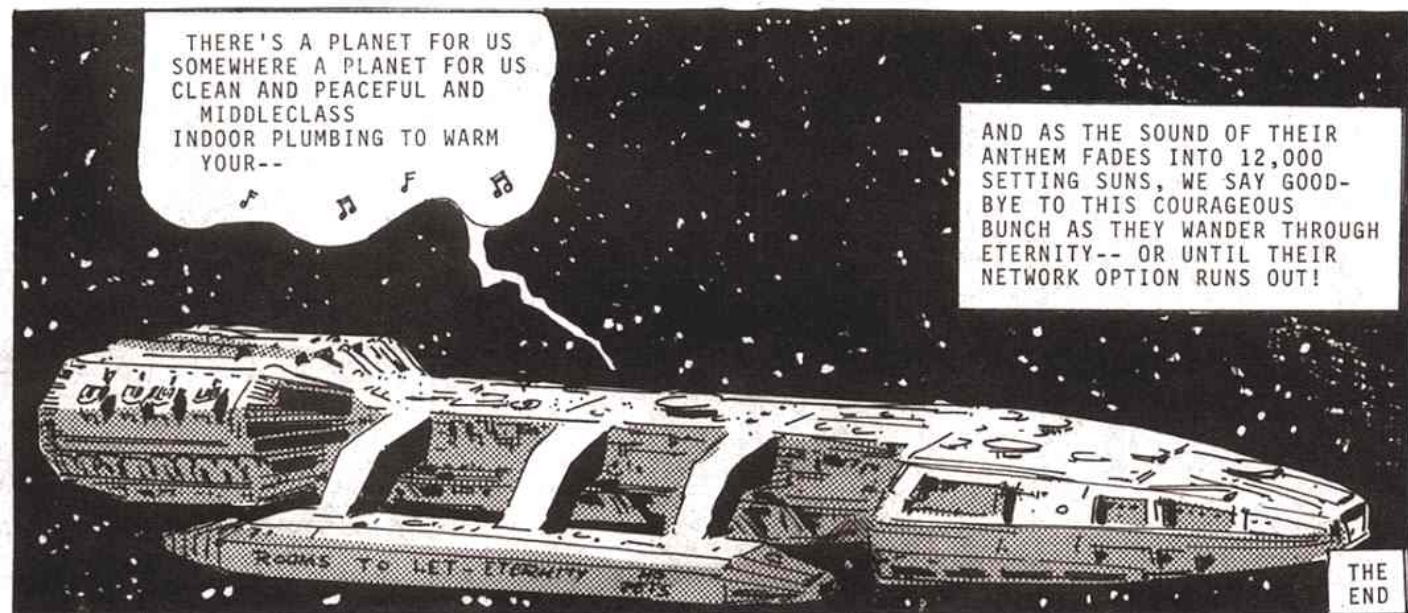
MAYBE THEY HEARD ABOUT
HOW YOU TAKE AN OLIVE
OIL RUBDOWN EVERY NIGHT,
COMMANDER!



THEN WITH THE CYLOON TASK FORCE DESTROYED.....

NEXT TIME , THE
CYLOONS WILL
SEND TEN TIMES
AS MANY SHIPS
AFTER US!

BUT WE'LL BE GONE
BY THEN-- SEARCHING
FOR PLANET EARTH!



THERE'S A PLANET FOR US
SOMEWHERE A PLANET FOR US
CLEAN AND PEACEFUL AND
MIDDLECLASS
INDOOR PLUMBING TO WARM
YOUR--

AND AS THE SOUND OF THEIR
ANTHEM FADES INTO 12,000
SETTING SUNS, WE SAY GOOD-
BYE TO THIS COURAGEOUS
BUNCH AS THEY WANDER THROUGH
ETERNITY-- OR UNTIL THEIR
NETWORK OPTION RUNS OUT!

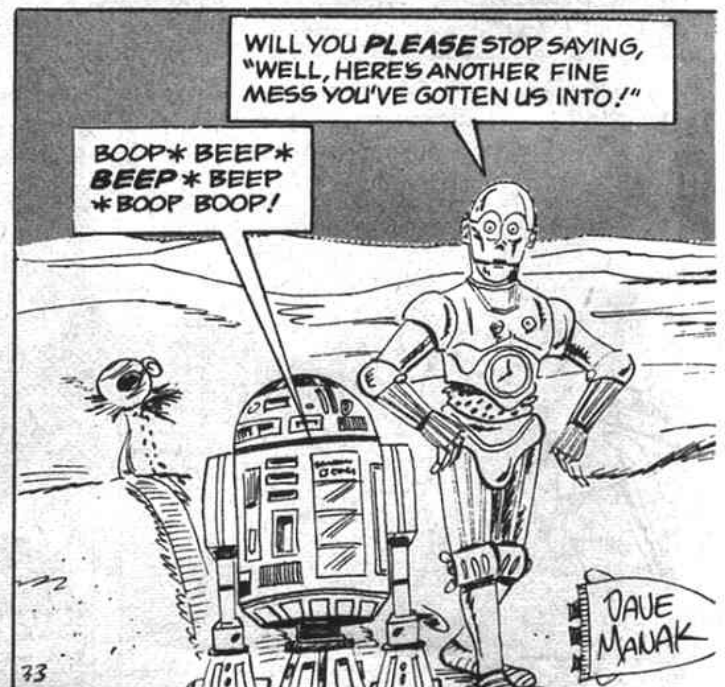
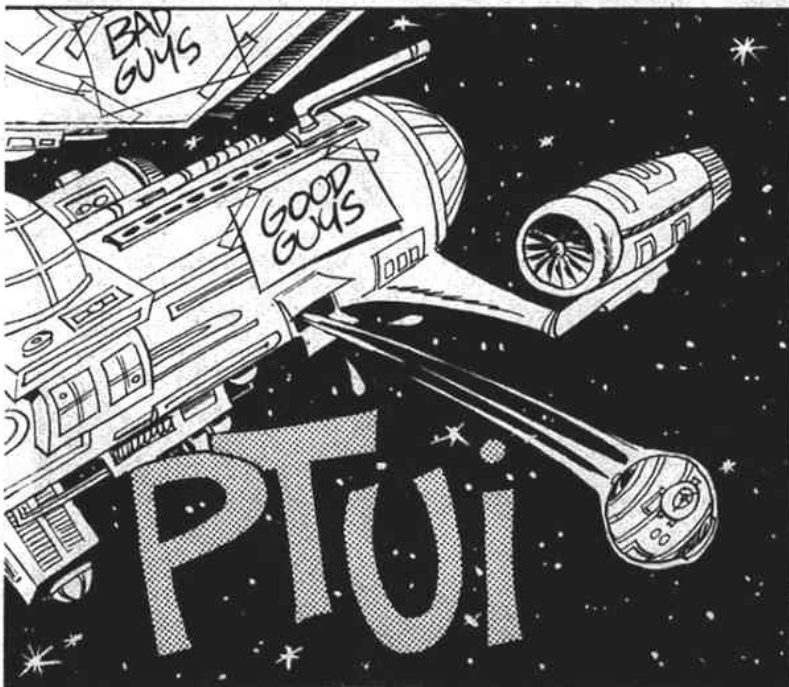
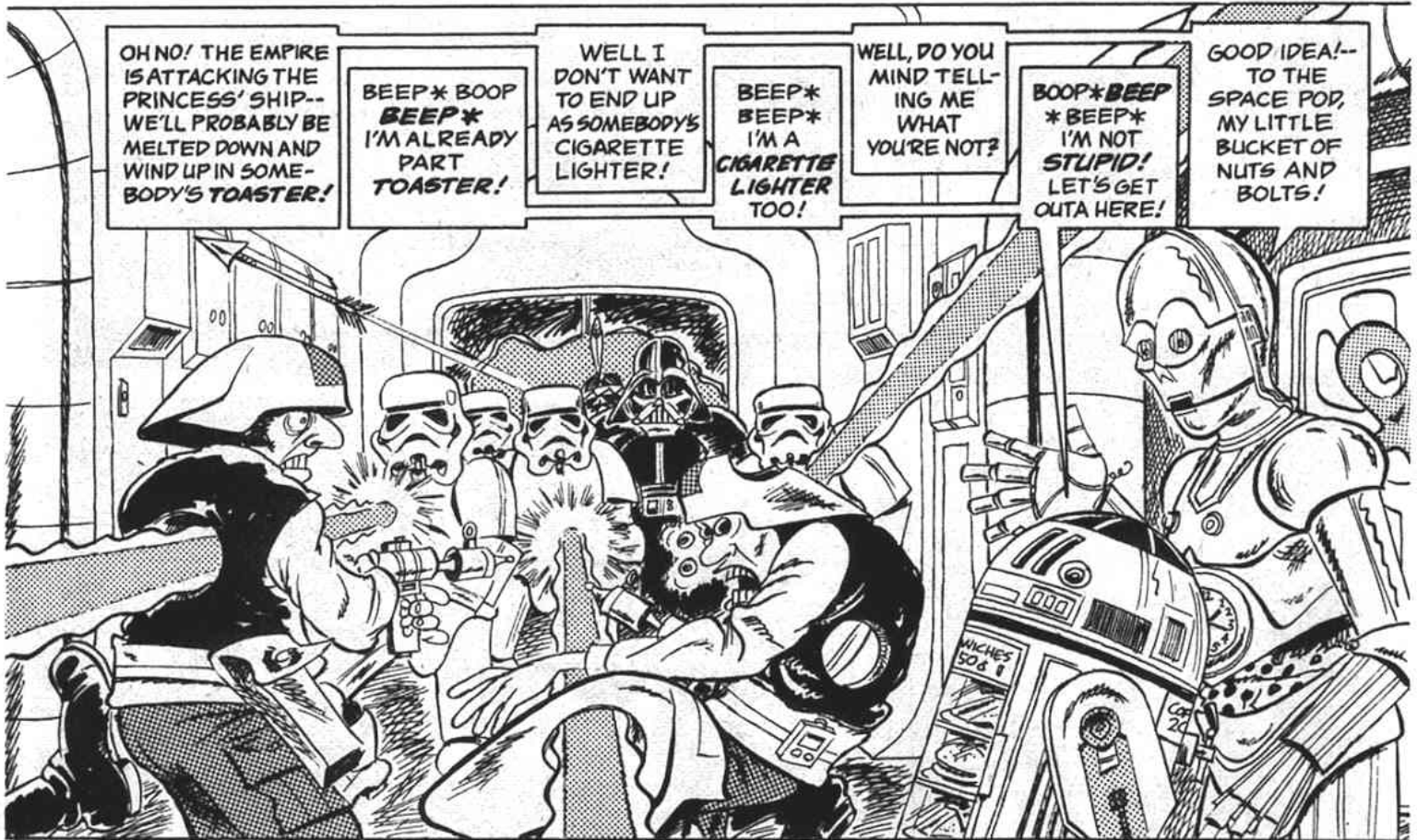
THE
END

IN THE BEGINNING MAN CREATED **FLASH GORDON** AND SAW THAT IT WAS GOOD...THEN HE CREATED **2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY** AND SAW THAT IT WAS VERY GOOD...THEN HE CREATED **STAR TREK** AND SAW IT IN SYNDICATION FOR MANY YEARS...THEN HE TRIED TO CREATE A **STAR TREK** MOVIE, BUT UNFORTUNATELY OR FORTUNATELY, AS THE CASE MAY BE, THIS LITTLE GEM BEAT HIM TO IT...

STAR BORES

WRITTEN & DIRECTED BY DAVE MANAK

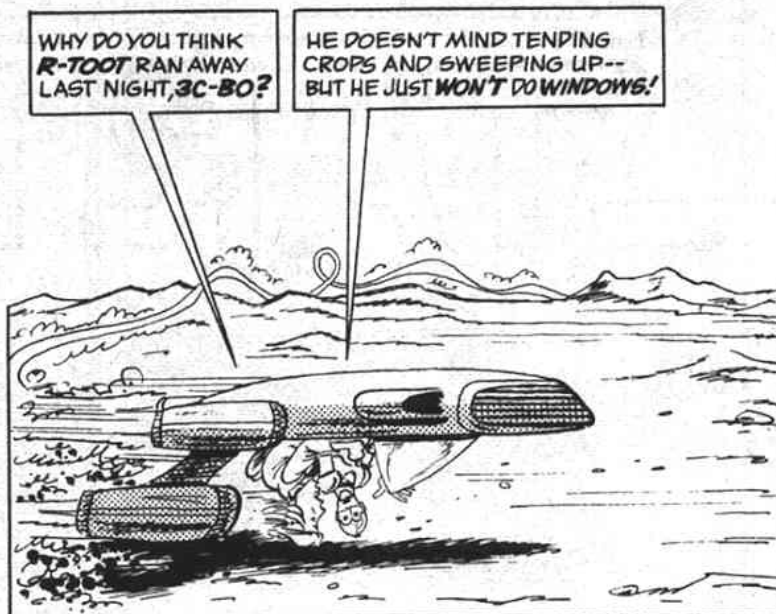
LETTERER: TODD KLEIN





PUKE STARSTUMBLER!
I'VE JUST BOUGHT THESE TWO
DROIDS THAT WERE FOUND
WANDERING IN THE DESERT...

...PUT THEM TO WORK
TENDING THE CROPS,
SWEEPING UP, AND
DOING THE WINDOWS!



WHY DO YOU THINK
R-TOOT RAN AWAY
LAST NIGHT, **3C-80**?

HE DOESN'T MIND TENDING
CROPS AND SWEEPING UP--
BUT HE JUST **WON'T** DO WINDOWS!



THERE HE IS WITH OLD
BUM OKI-WAN FENOKEE,
A MAN WHO POSSESSES
THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE
UNIVERSE AND HAS
POWERS THAT I CAN'T
YET COMPREHEND!

BY THE WAY, **BUM**, WHY DO
YOU LIVE WAY OUT HERE
IN THE MIDDLE OF
NOWHERE?

I'M **LOST**!



R-TOOT'S TAPES SAY THAT
PRINCESS LOONA HAS BEEN
CAPTURED BY MY ONE-TIME
GREAT FRIEND, BUT NOW
ARCH-ENEMY, **LORD BARF**!

WHAT **RUINED** YOUR GREAT
FRIENDSHIP, **BUM**?

I'M NOT SURE, BUT
IT MAY HAVE SOME-
THING TO DO WITH
THE **200 BARS** OF
EXTRA-STRENGTH
DEODORANT SOAP
I GAVE TO HIM ON
HIS 30th BIRTHDAY!



BE ALERT, **PUKE**!
THE FORCE TELLS
ME THERE IS
GREAT URGENCY!

TO SAVE
THE
PRINCESS?

NO, TO
FIND THE
NEAREST
MEN'S ROOM!

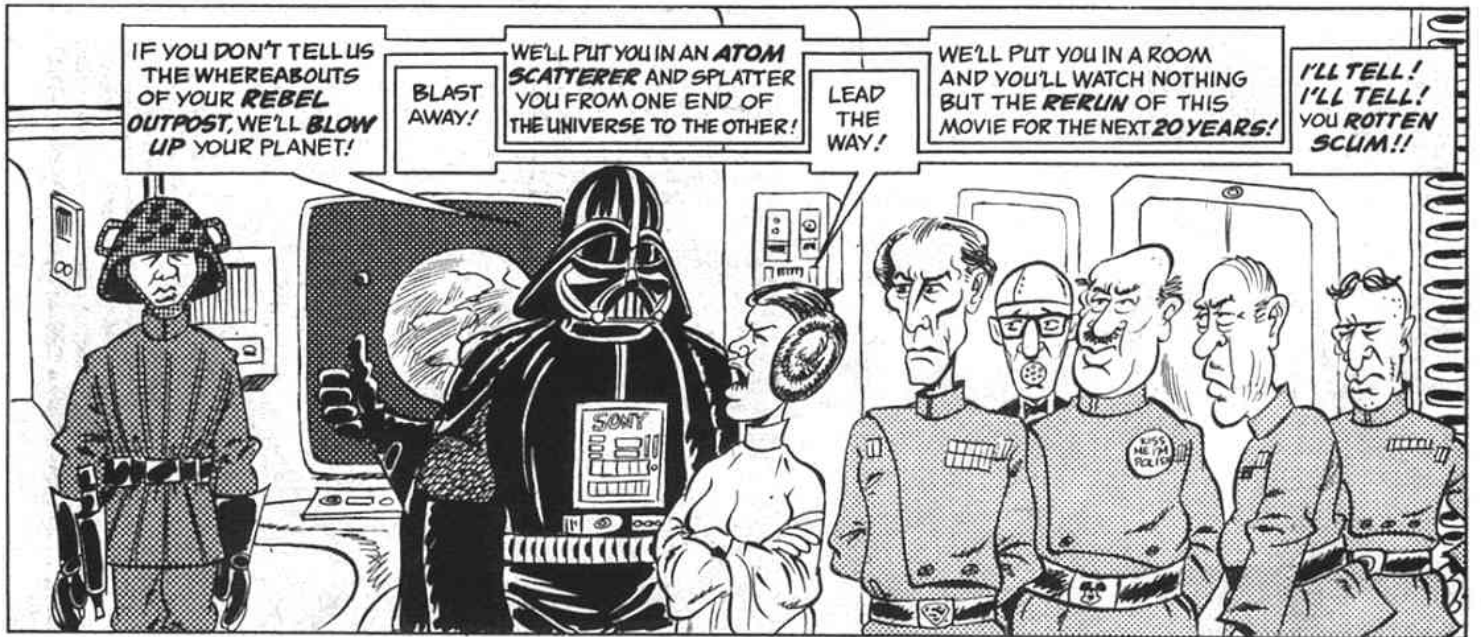
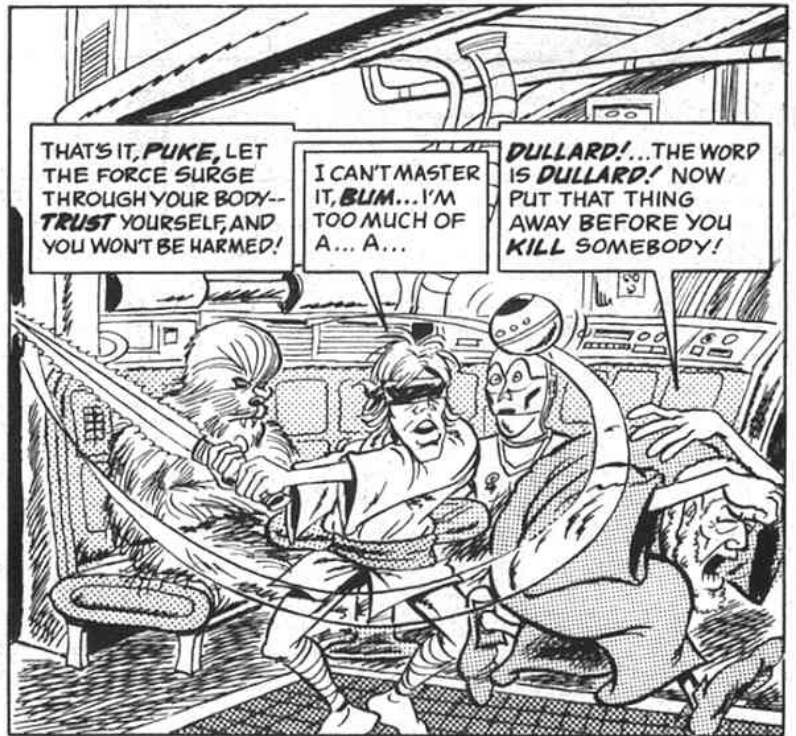
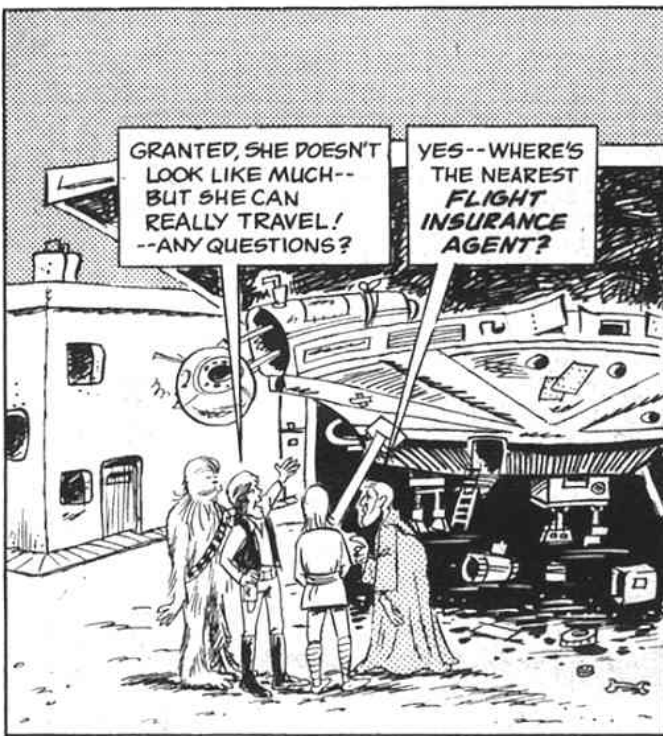
**GALAXY
BARS GRILL**



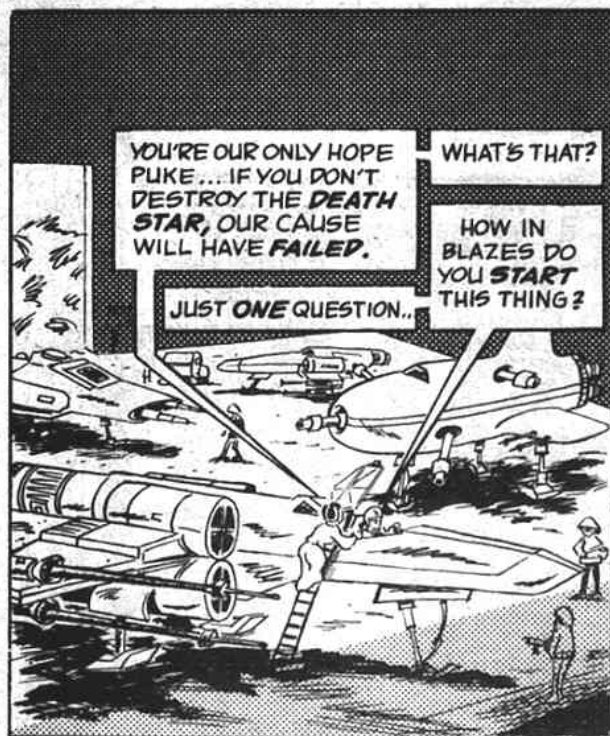
YOU WANT TO HIRE ME AND
MY SHIP TO SAVE THE
PRINCESS, RIGHT?-- WELL IT'LL
COST YOU 10,000 **PAZUZZA'S**!
HAM SOLOW DOESN'T COME CHEAP!

WE'LL
GIVE
YOU
39.50

I ALSO HAVEN'T
HAD A CUSTOMER
IN THE LAST
TWO YEARS!
YOU'RE ON!



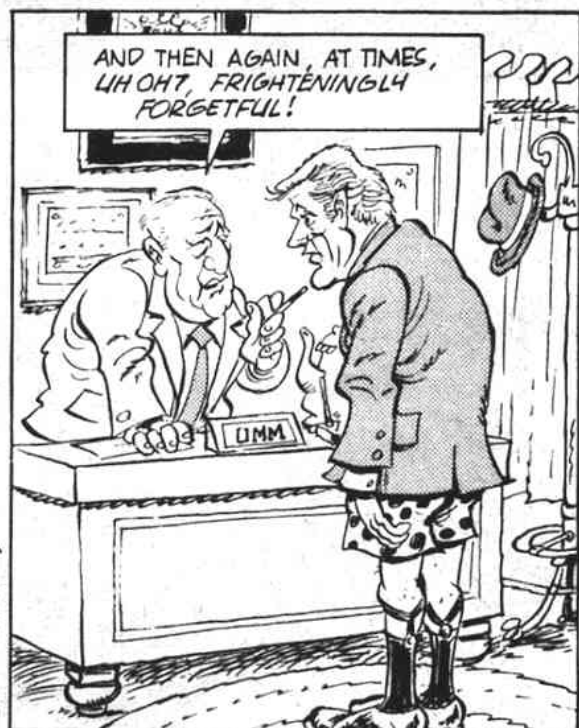
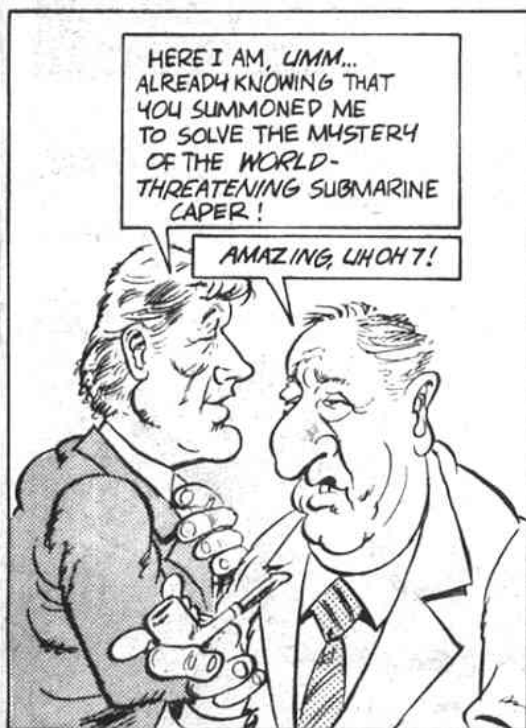
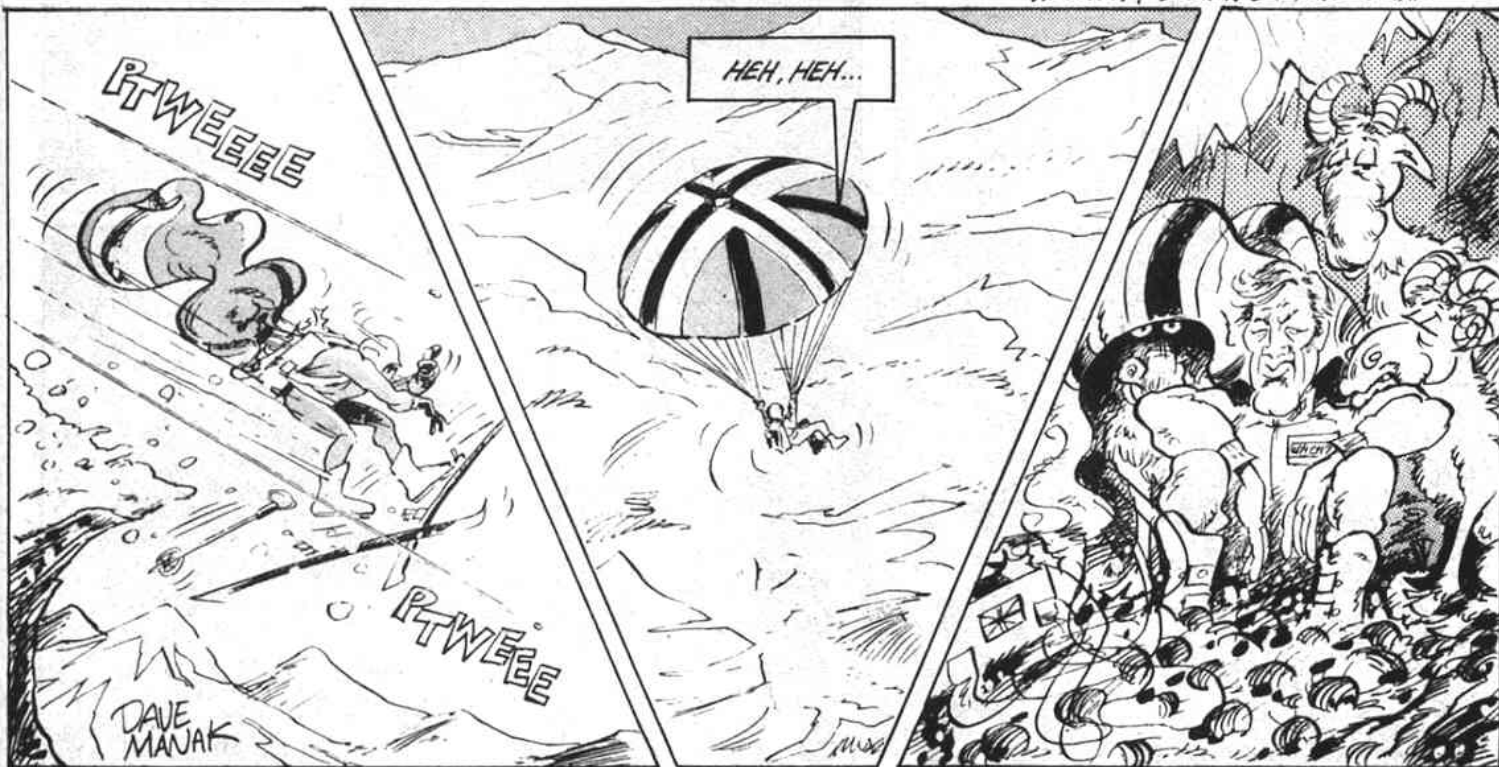




NOW, WITHOUT ANY INTRODUCTION WHATSOEVER (BECAUSE ANY INTRODUCTION WOULD BE AN OVERSTATEMENT!) WE PRESENT 'GAMES BOMBED', THE GREATEST SPY WHO NEVER LIVED, IN...

"THE SPY WHO SNUBBED ME"

WRITTEN & DRAWN BY DAVE MANAK







OH NO, GNAWS IS HOLDING US BACK. GAMES, HE'S TRYING TO KILL US!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, TRIPLE HEX, IT'S JUST TIME FOR...



...HIS LUNCHEBREAK!



WATCH OUT, GAMES!... IT'S GNAWS, AGAIN!...

STAND ASIDE TRIPLE HEX!... I'LL HANDLE HIM!



YOU GOT RID OF HIM!-- HOW DID YOU DO IT, UH OH 7, BY USING YOUR SUPERIOR INTELLECT?

OF COURSE!-- I SIMPLY TOLD A PASSING CONDUCTOR THAT HE HADN'T THE CORRECT CHANGE FOR HIS FARE!-- THEY'RE QUITE TOUCHY ABOUT THAT!



HOW FANTASTIC, UH OH 7, A SUBMARINE CAR!

YES... IT HAS A TV MONITOR, RETRACTABLE WHEELS, A MISSILE FIRING CONTROL, A SUBMARINE ACTIVATOR AND A PERISCOPE!

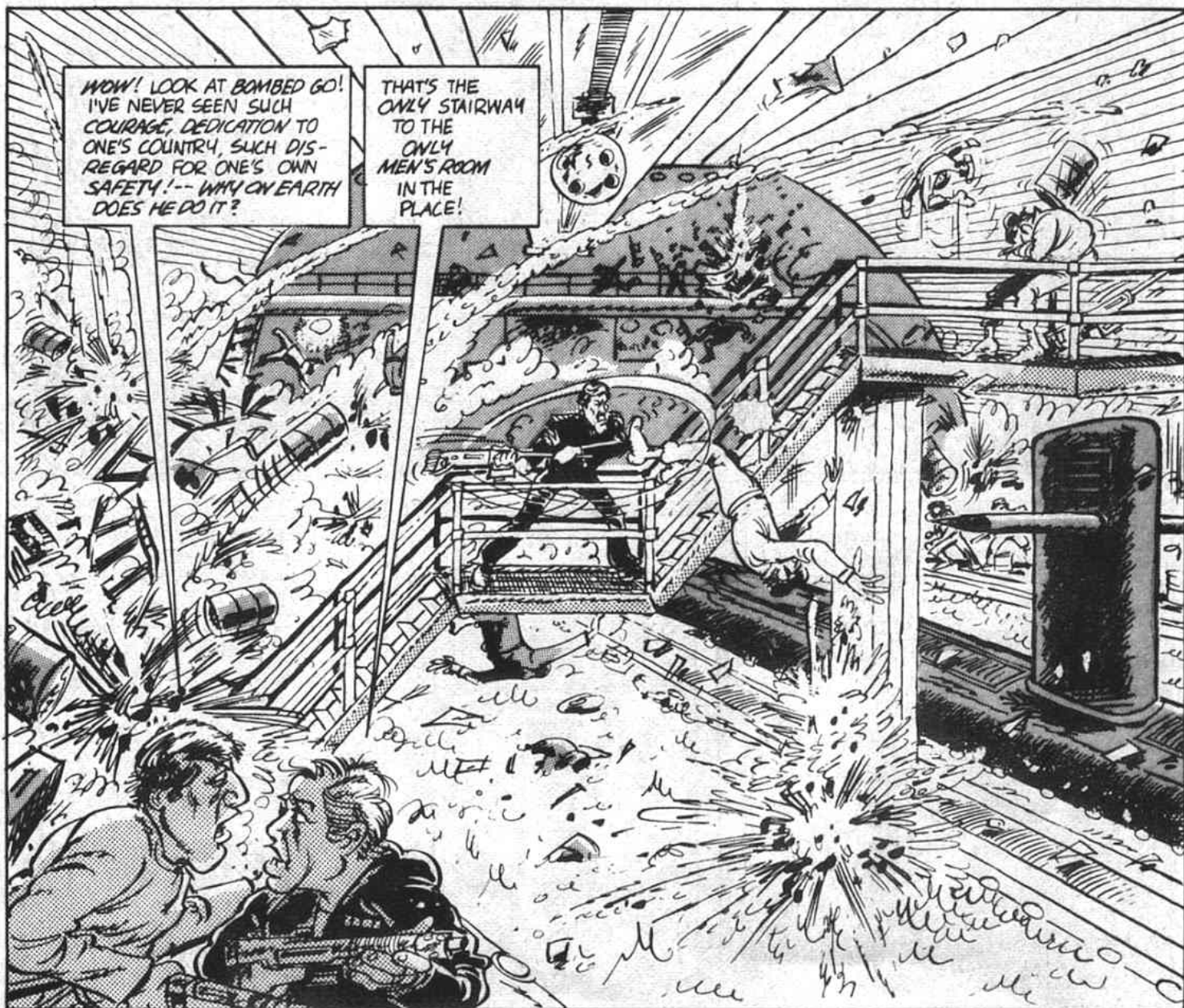


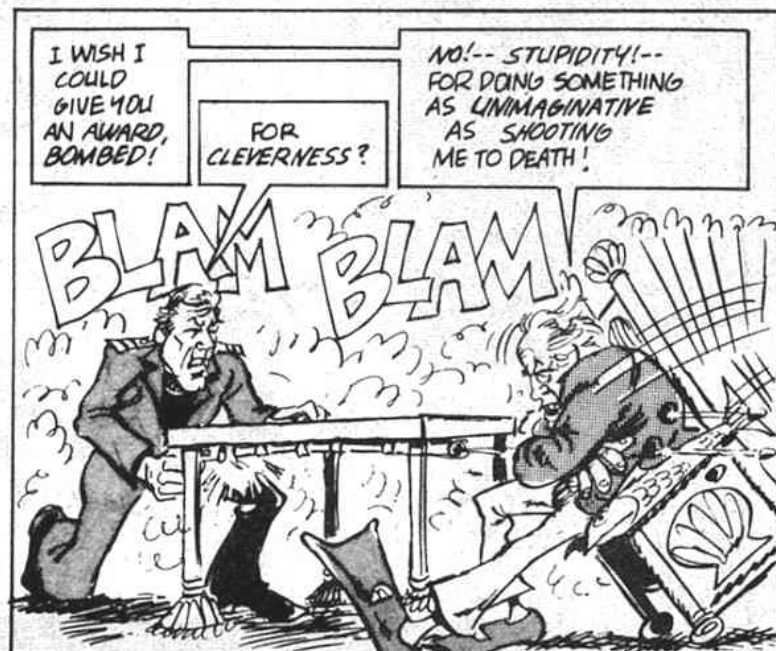
THERE IS ONE LITTLE PROBLEM, THOUGH!

YES, I'VE NOTICED!



WE HAVE BEEN TROUBLED WITH A FEW MINOR BUDGET CUTBACKS!





HERE SHE COMES FLYING INTO YOUR HEARTS! DAUGHTER OF THE AMAZONS!
PRINCESS OF PARASITE ISLAND!

BLUNDER WOMAN

IN HER OTHER IDENTITY AS LT. PIRANA DUNCE, BLUNDER WOMAN WORKS ALONGSIDE A GENIUS AND A MACHINE! THE GENIUS IS IMASMART-1, FAMED COMPUTER! THE MACHINE IS CAPT. "STOVE FEVER"

HURRY UP WITH THAT DUMB LEGEND! EVERYBODY'S WATCHING ME, ANYWAY!

Writer
ARNOLD
DRAKE

AND I'M GETTING DARNED TIRED, TOO!

(CHOKE!) YOU'RE TIRED? I'VE LANDED--(PUFF!)--TUNA THAT WEIGHED LESS THAN YOU!

BLUP! WHIRRRR!

OH, NO-O-O! THE RACKET SLIPPED!

EEEEK! WHAT'S A RACKET?

INCREDIBLE! SHE'S DUMB TO THE END!

THEN, AT THE INSTANT WHEN SHE SHOULD HIT THE FLOOR.....

CRRRZZZZ!

GONE!
BUT
WHERE?

BACK TO KINDERGARDEN,
I HOPE! THAT WOMAN'S
GOT A LOT TO LEARN!

EDDIE SKUNKSHMECKER,
YOU PUT ME DOWN THIS
MINUTE OR--

I'LL HAVE
YOUR UNION
CARD FOR
THIS!

SECONDS LATER,
THROUGH
SCIENCES
UNKNOWN
TO EVEN
EINSTEIN
AND THE HARDY
BOYS...

THERE
SHE
IS!

WOW! SOME
HOT
'NUMBER!

BIG
DEAL!

A ZERO
SHE AIN'T!

I AM
BARF
VADER,
OF
PLANET
NERD!

YOU SHOW ME WHERE
IT SAYS THAT IN THE
SCRIPT!

I'VE GOT TOTAL
SCRIPT APPROVAL!
MY CONTRACT SAYS
SO!

DON'T YOU
LIKE WHAT
YOU SEE,
BLUNDER-
BABY?
(PANT!)

LIKE IT?
I CAN'T
EVEN
NAME
IT!



IF YOU WANT SUPER RATINGS, GET ME SOME MONSTERS TO FIGHT!

WHAT'S A MONSTER?

THERE ARE ALL KINDS! THERE'S--



--THIS GIANT, UGLY APE WHO CLIMBS GREAT BUILDINGS AND--

NEVER MIND! YOU WOULDN'T CARE FOR THAT ONE!



THEN THERE'S THIS CREEPY, HORRIBLE THING WHO'S HALF-WOLF AND HALF--

--NO! YOU WOULDN'T CARE FOR THAT ONE, EITHER!



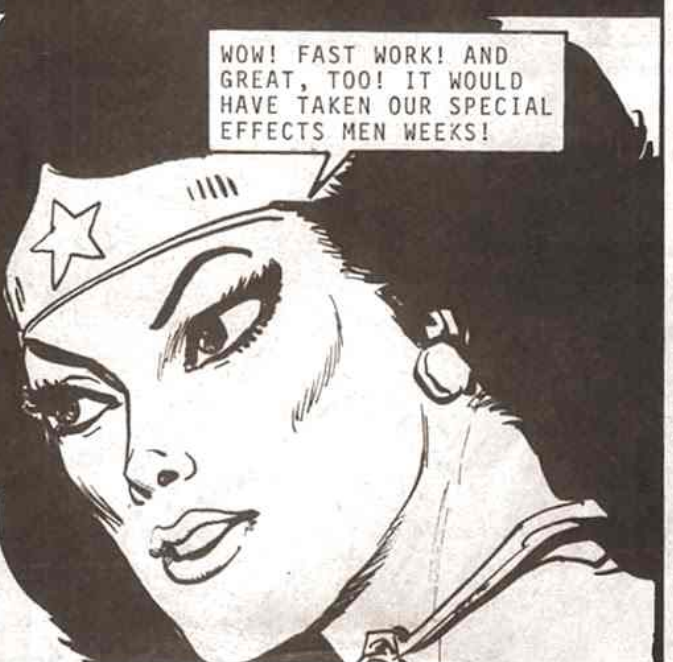
I KNOW! GET SOME PRE-HISTORIC MONSTERS --DINOSAURS AND PTERODACTYLS AND STUFF!

RIGHT AWAY! DID YOU SAY DINAH SHORE?

--NO! (GIGGLE) --BUT SHE IS PRETTY PRE-HISTORIC!



SECONDS LATER....



WOW! FAST WORK! AND GREAT, TOO! IT WOULD HAVE TAKEN OUR SPECIAL EFFECTS MEN WEEKS!

THAT'S BECAUSE
WE DIDN'T BUILD
IT! IT'S A REAL
DINOSAUR--FROM
OUR ZOO! YOU SEE?

---I SEE
EEEEEEEE!

QUICK AS A TEACHER CALLS ON YOU
WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT
ANSWER, SHE SLINGS THE ROPE!

OH! YOU ATE IT,
YOU BEAST! I
HOPE IT GIVES
YOU RADIUM
POISONING!

JUST FOR THAT,
I'LL KLOP YOU
WITH MY MAGIC
BRACLET!

Ooo! YOU NASTY
THING! PUT ME
DOWN OR I'LL
ROPE YOU WITH
MY MAGIC LASSO!

BONKK!
YEEOWWR

SERVES YOU RIGHT!
I FORGOT TO TELL
YOU, THE BRACLET
BELONGED TO
ELIZABETH TAYLOR--

--WHEN SHE WAS
HER FATTEST!

BUT EVEN AS
SHE FREES
HERSELF--

PEEP
PEEP

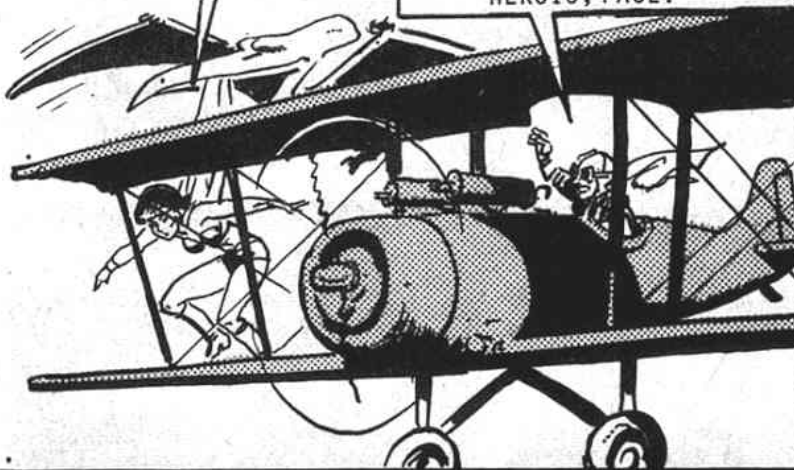
EEEK! A REAL
PTERODACTYL! TO
HIM A SWEET,
VOLOPTUOUS THING
LIKE ME IS NO
MORE THAN A WORM!

DON'T WORRY, WORM! WE'RE
SENDING YOUR HEROIC BOY-
FRIEND, "STOVE" FEVER TO
SAVE YOU!

AND FLYING OUT OF WORLD WAR II COMES....

THAT PLANE'S
NOT FROM WW II!

I KNOW! IT'S FROM WW-I!
BUT IN A CLOSED PLANE
YOU CAN'T SEE MY HANDSOME
HEROIC, FACE!



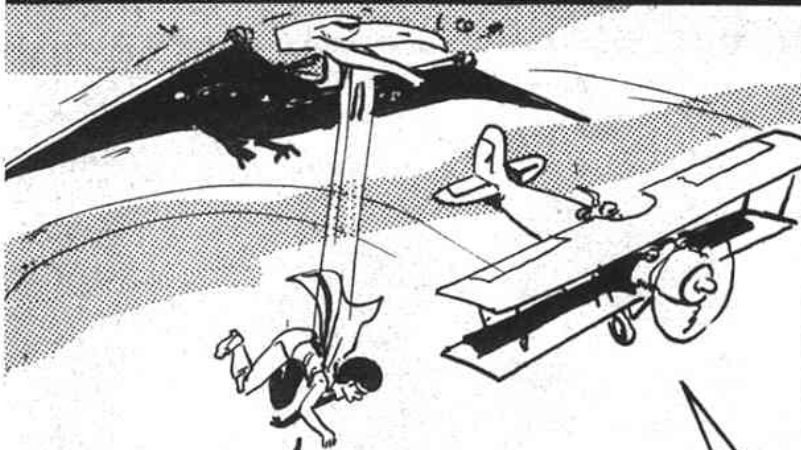
NOW I'LL PICK YOU RIGHT
OUT OF THAT MONSTER'S
TEETH WITH MY BULLETS!
EXCEPT---

---THIS DARN
SCARF IS IN
MY EYES!

RAT-A-TAT TAT! RAT-A-TAT



*SOUND EFFECT BORROWED FROM S.J. PERLEMAN
AND R. KANIGHER



EEEK! YOU GOT
HIM IN THE
EYES!

SO IT WASN'T
A TOOTH PICK!
IT WAS AN EYE-
PICK!

MY HERO!

MY HAIR-DO!
IT TOOK ME
TWO HOURS
TO BLOW-
DRY IT!



WELL, I TAUGHT
YOU ALL I KNOW!

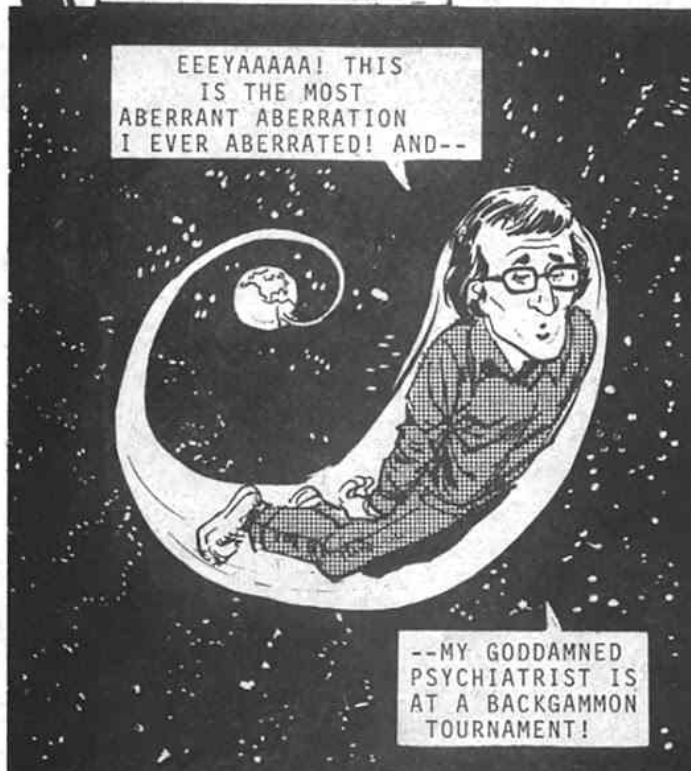
YES, THAT'S WHY IT
ONLY TOOK 30 SECONDS!
I MUST SAY YOU ARE
THE WORST ACTRESS
OF THEM ALL!


AND SO, AS OUR
SPECIAL THANKS
TO EARTH, WE ARE
NOT SENDING YOU
BACK!




MOODY ALLEN

ON PLANET NERD or THE INCREDIBLE THINKING MAN!






YOU ARE ON THE
PLANET NERD-- WHERE
YOU WILL TEACH OUR
PEOPLE TO LAUGH!




WHY DON'T YOUR PEOPLE KNOW
HOW TO LAUGH? DID THEY ALL
VOTE FOR NIXON?



WELL, MY CHIEF
SHTICK IS
PHOBIAS--
NEUROTIC FEARS!

I'M AFRAID OF
HEIGHTS, BLOOD,
NOISE, VIOLENCE,
PAIN AND GIRLS--
IN REVERSE ORDER!



ALSO, I HAVE THIS
TERRIBLE FEELING
OF INFERIORITY,
WHICH MAKES THE
AUDIENCE FEEL
SUPERIOR!

THAT'S IT!
WE'LL IMPROVE
YOUR ACT BY
MAKING YOU
REALLY INFERIOR!

GET THE SHRINKING
RAY!



PEEUUU!
SOMETHING
STINKS!

YES! AND
IT'S ME!

CRACKULA,
YOU IDIOT!
I SAID THE
SHRINKING
RAY!

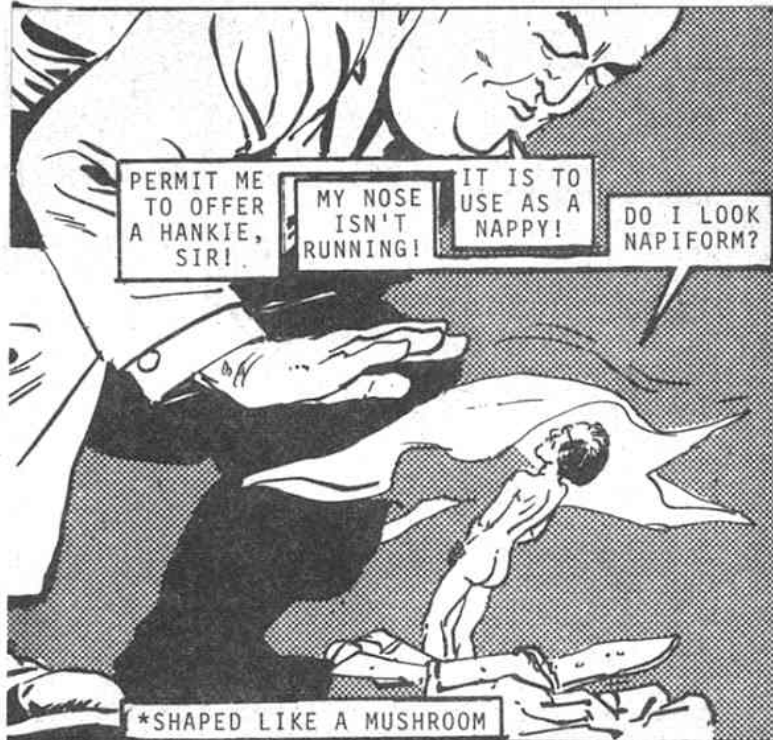
REEEOORRR!

ONE TERRIBLE MOMENT LATER....



THERE!
THAT'S
BETTER!

LIKE FISH! I HAVEN'T BEEN
SO EMBARRASSED SINCE
BEFORE I WAS BORN-- AND
I FLUNKED MY SEX-DETERMINA-
TION TEST!



PERMIT ME
TO OFFER
A HANKIE,
SIR!

MY NOSE
ISN'T
RUNNING!

IT IS TO
USE AS A
NAPPY!

DO I LOOK
NAPIFORM?

*SHAPED LIKE A MUSHROOM



OH YOU
CUTE
LITTLE
THING!

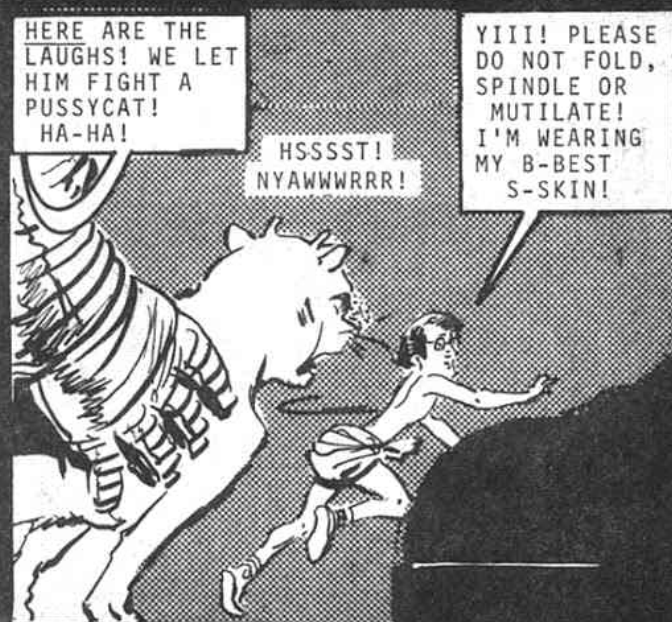
PLEASE! I AM A MERE
HOBBLEDEHOY*! AND DO
NOT HOLD ME TOO CLOSE!
I NEVER COMPLETED
ABLACTATION!**

* A CLUMSY ADOLESCENT
**WEANING FROM THE BREAST



YOU CALL HIM FUNNY--
A NERVOUS, WINKING AND
BLINKING THING? WHERE
ARE THE LAUGHS?

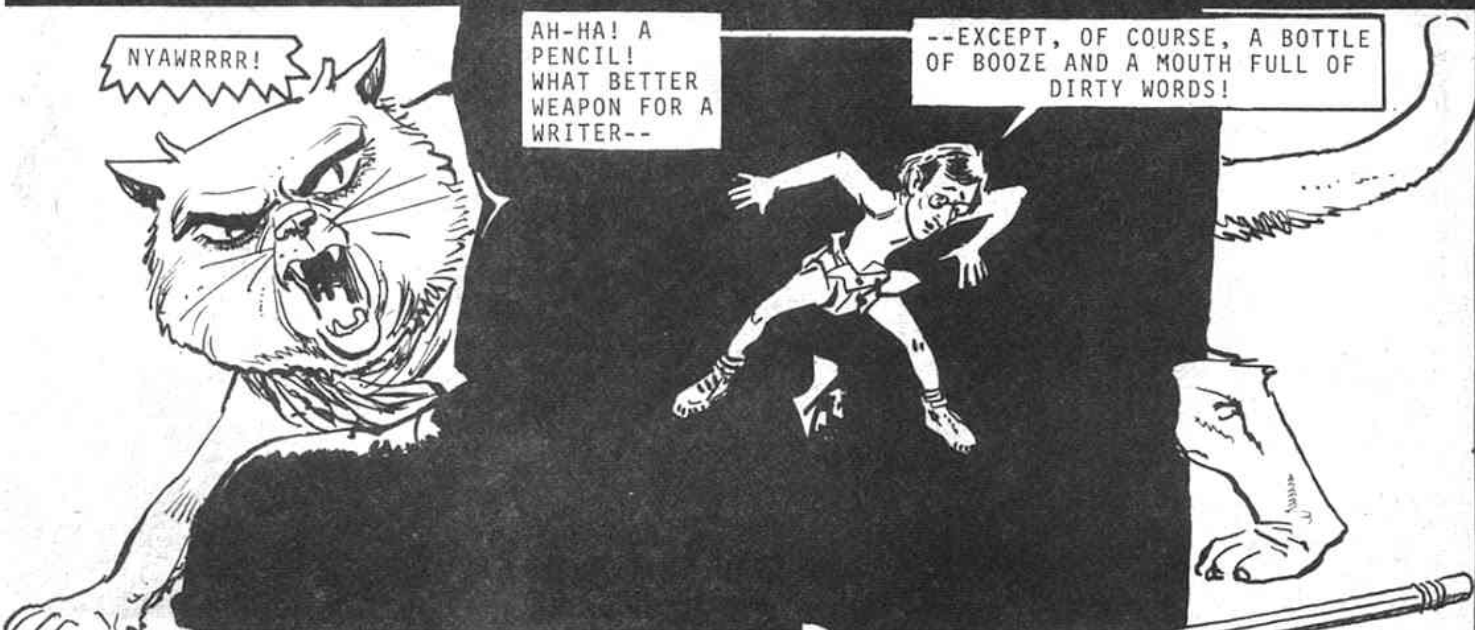
NOT IN YOUR
SOUL, SIR!
THAT'S PLAIN
ENOUGH!



HERE ARE THE
LAUGHS! WE LET
HIM FIGHT A
PUSSYCAT!
HA-HA!

HSSST!
NYAWWWRRR!

YIII! PLEASE
DO NOT FOLD,
SPINDLE OR
MUTILATE!
I'M WEARING
MY B-BEST
S-SKIN!



NYAWWWRRR!

AH-HA! A
PENCIL!
WHAT BETTER
WEAPON FOR A
WRITER--

--EXCEPT, OF COURSE, A BOTTLE
OF BOOZE AND A MOUTH FULL OF
DIRTY WORDS!

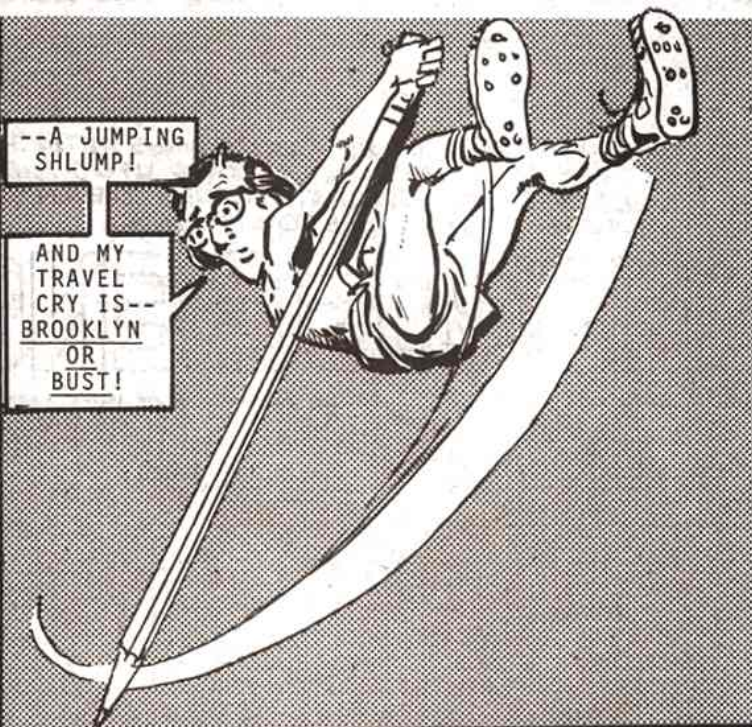
LOOK! HE'S GOING
TO USE THE PENCIL
FOR A SWORD!

WRONG! I'M NOT
A DUELING FOOL!
I'M---



--A JUMPING
SHLUMP!

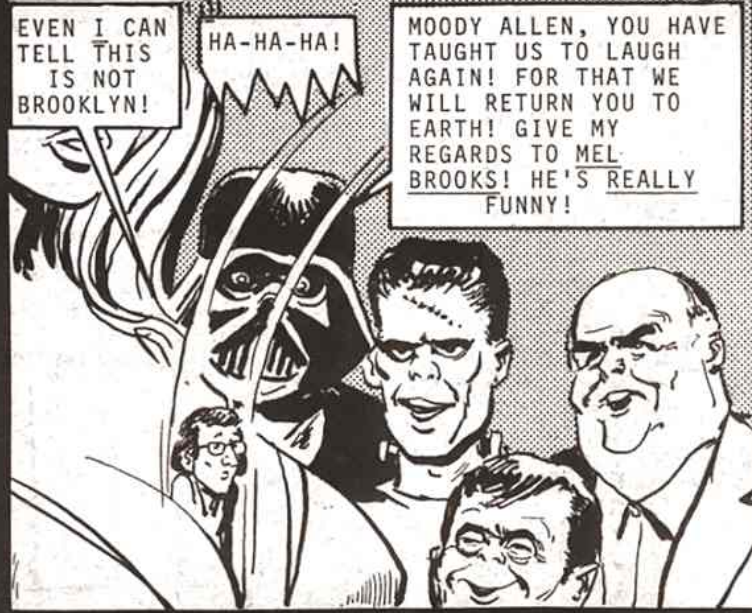
AND MY
TRAVEL
CRY IS--
BROOKLYN
OR
BUST!



EVEN I CAN
TELL THIS
IS NOT
BROOKLYN!

HA-HA-HA!

MOODY ALLEN, YOU HAVE
TAUGHT US TO LAUGH
AGAIN! FOR THAT WE
WILL RETURN YOU TO
EARTH! GIVE MY
REGARDS TO MEL
BROOKS! HE'S REALLY
FUNNY!



I WONDER IF
I'M TRAVELING
FIRST CLASS
OR TOURIST!

MUST BE TOURIST!
FIRST CLASS, THEY
GIVE YOU A STRAW
WHEN YOU ENTER
THE MILKYWAY!



NOW WE LEARN
HOW TO MAKE
GOOD COPS 'N
ROBBERS SHOW!
ALSO SEXY!

I JUST SET THE
MACHINE FOR--
"VALISE WOMAN!"



PEOPLE HAVE BEEN SEEING STRANGE THINGS IN THE SKIES SINCE THEY CAN REMEMBER. SOME SAY THAT THEY'VE EVEN BEEN TAKEN ABOARD UFO'S AND EXAMINED BY THE OCCUPANTS! WELL, IF YOU'VE NEVER BEEN FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO EVEN SEE A SHOOTING STAR, CONSIDER YOURSELF FORTUNATE TO BE WITNESS TO OUR OWN...

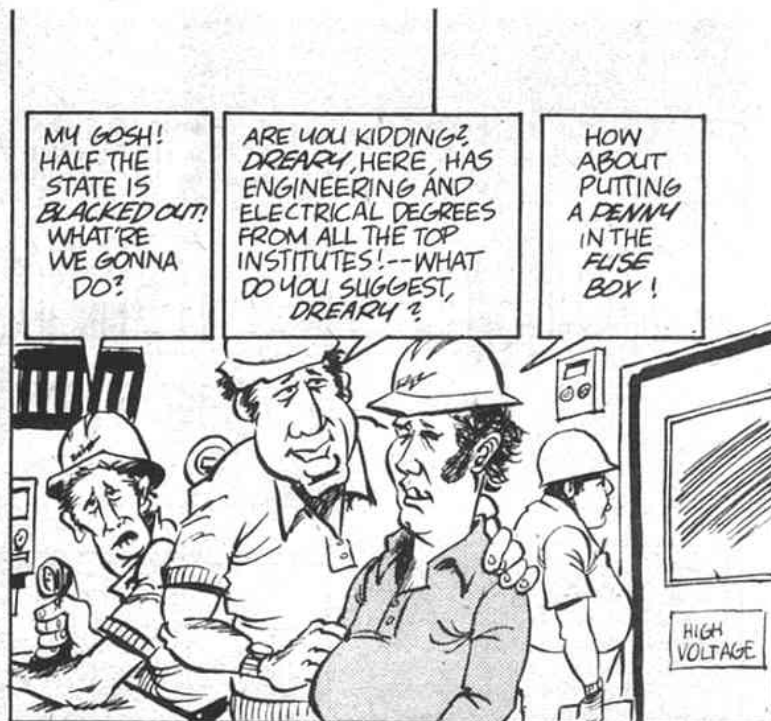
MOROSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND

WRITTEN & DRAWN BY
DAVE MANAK





OF COURSE THEY'RE NOT GOING AWAY! THOSE MYSTERIOUS LITTLE DOTS ARE SPLATTERS OF MAYONNAISE FROM YOUR TURKEY SANDWICH, STUPID!

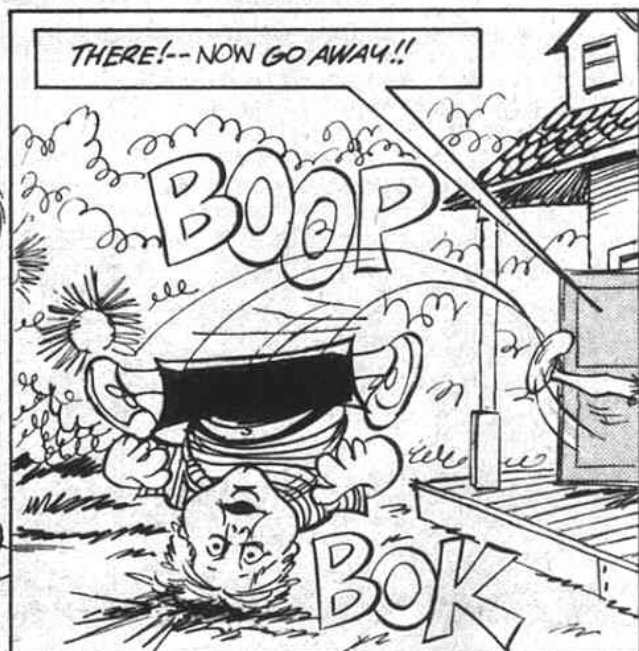
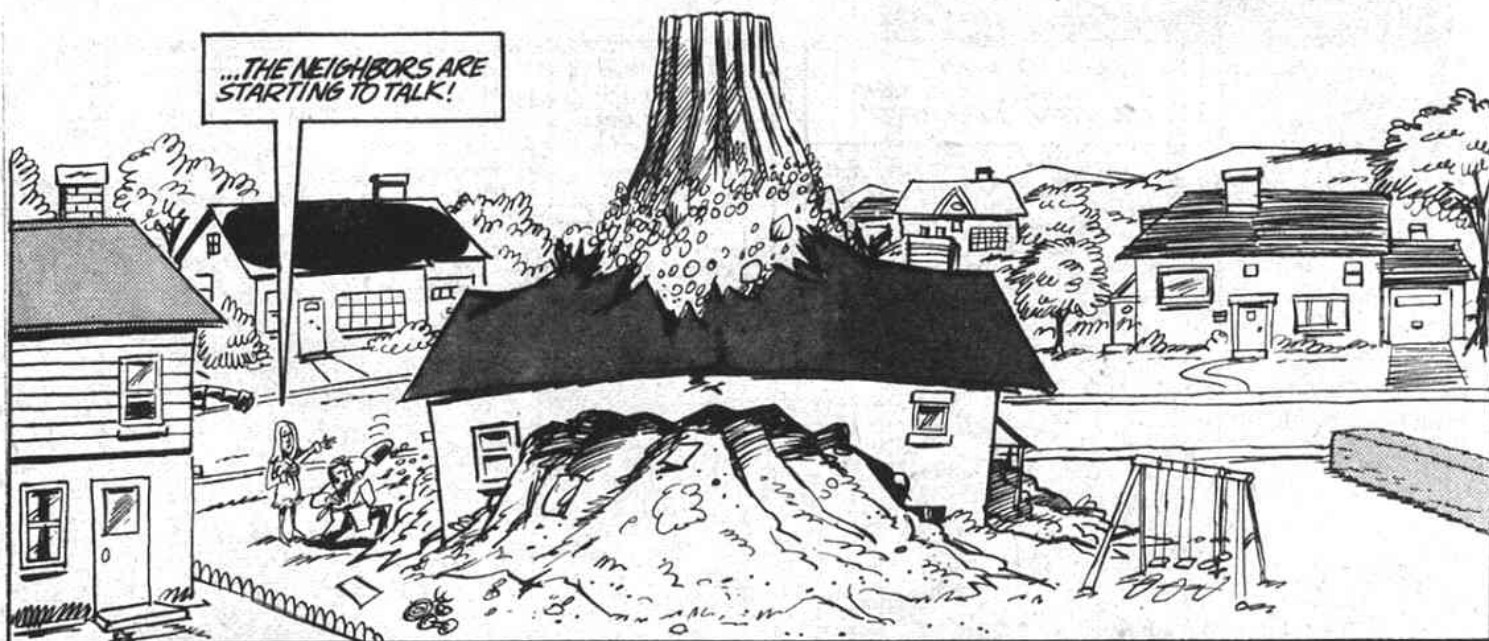


WAIT A MINUTE! ALL OF OUR TERRITORY IS EAST OF HERE!

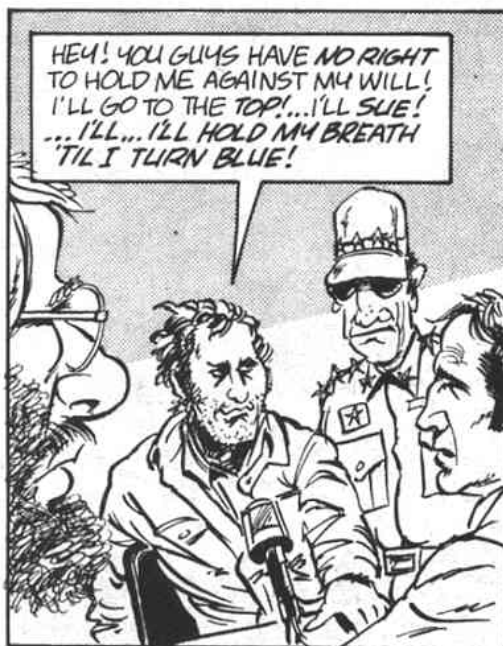
AND IF YOU SAY ONE MORE WORD, YOU'LL BE IN THE RANKS OF THE UNEMPLOYED!

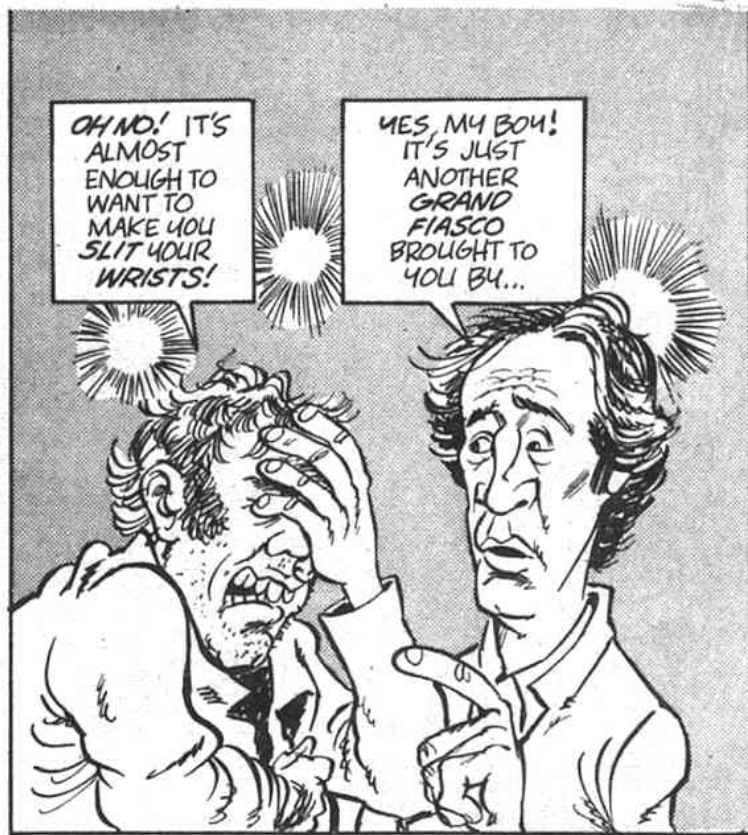






KRASH





YEARS AGO, THE NOVEL GRAND HOTEL PROVED THAT THE WAY TO RESCUE A DULL, BORING STORY IS BY COMBINING IT WITH OTHER DULL, BORING STORIES! MOVIES SOON COMPOUNDED THE MESS BY LOADING THE CAST WITH STARS WHO MADE THE STORIES DULLER AND MORE BORING! THE TREND FINALLY CRESTED ON TV, WITH THE MOST DULL, THE MOST BORING, THE MOST STAR-STUDDED SERIES OF ALL.....

GEORGE KASHDAN
Writer

LOVE THAT BOAT

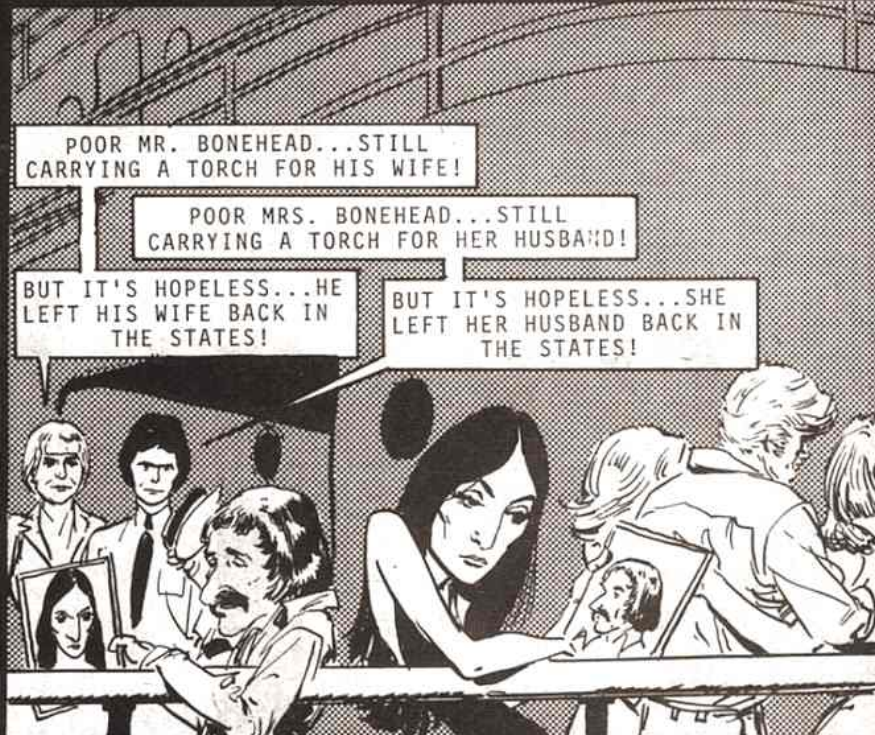




WHEE...
WE'RE
TAKING
OFF!

CAPTAIN,
WHY ARE
THOSE
COOKS
GATHERING
UP THE
STREAMERS?

SHHH...
THEY'RE
PREPARING
TONIGHT'S
SPAGHETTI
DINNER!



POOR MR. BONEHEAD...STILL
CARRYING A TORCH FOR HIS WIFE!

POOR MRS. BONEHEAD...STILL
CARRYING A TORCH FOR HER HUSBAND!

BUT IT'S HOPELESS...HE
LEFT HIS WIFE BACK IN
THE STATES!

BUT IT'S HOPELESS...SHE
LEFT HER HUSBAND BACK IN
THE STATES!

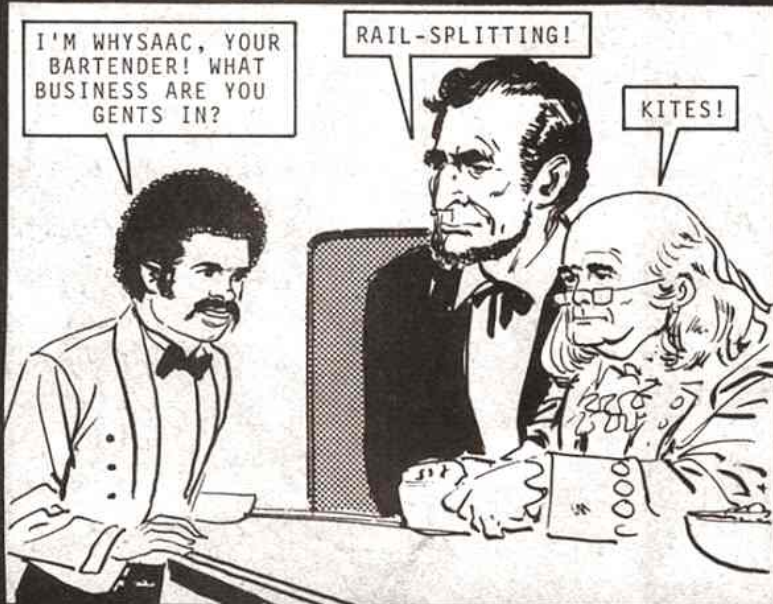


THIS PLOT IS HOPELESS TOO, LOAFER!

WHY GHOULIE?

A COUPLE SPENDS A WEEK ON
A SHIP WITHOUT NOTICING
EACH OTHER...WHO'D EVER
BELIEVE IT?

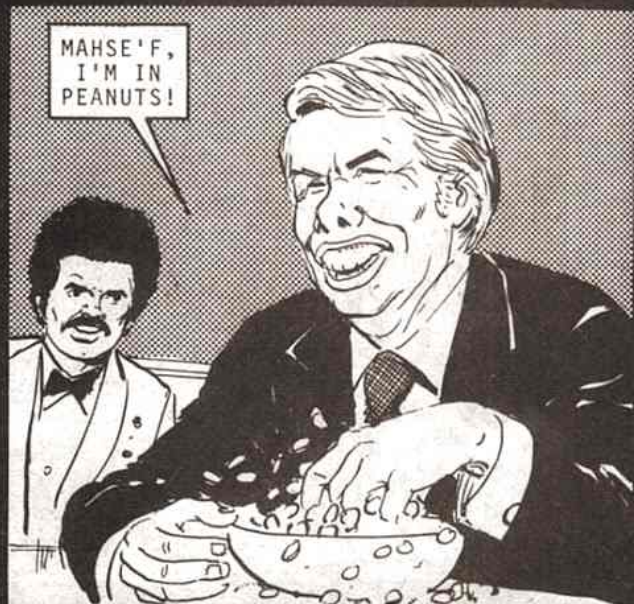
FUNNY AND SHMEER WILL MAKE IT
CONVINCING--BECAUSE THEY'RE
DUMB ENOUGH TO BELIEVE IT!



I'M WHYSAAC, YOUR
BARTENDER! WHAT
BUSINESS ARE YOU
GENTS IN?

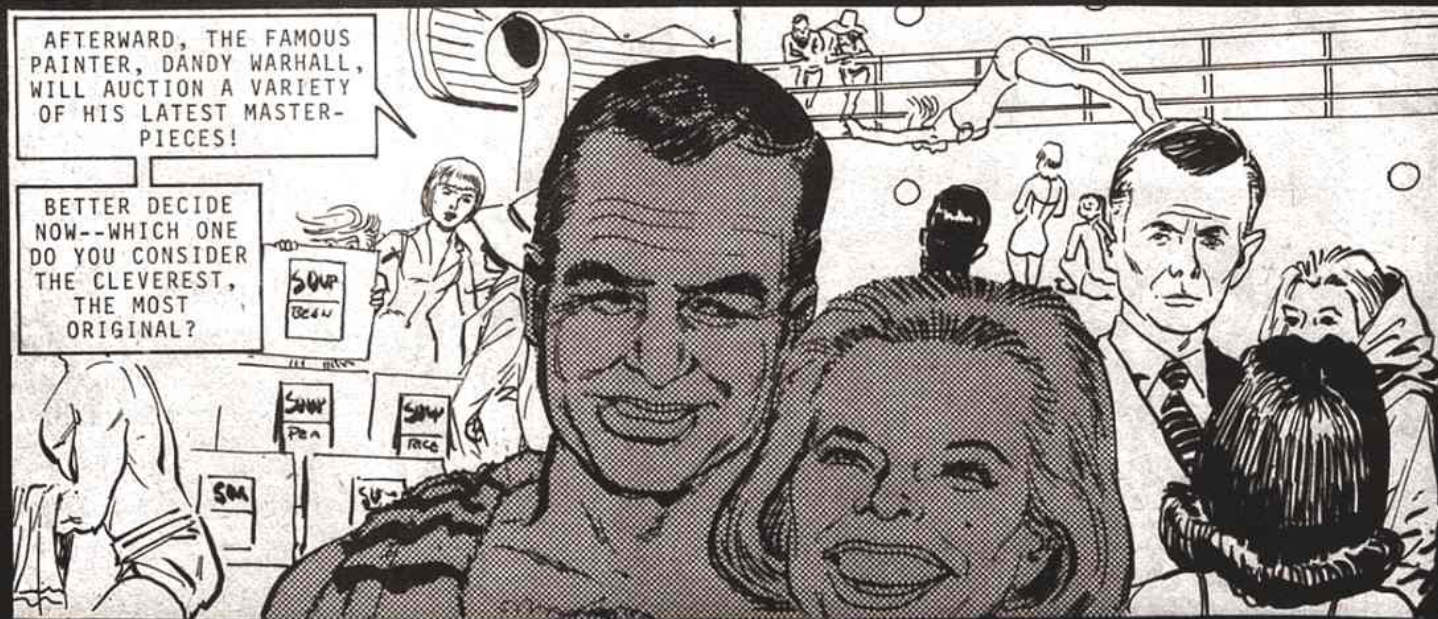
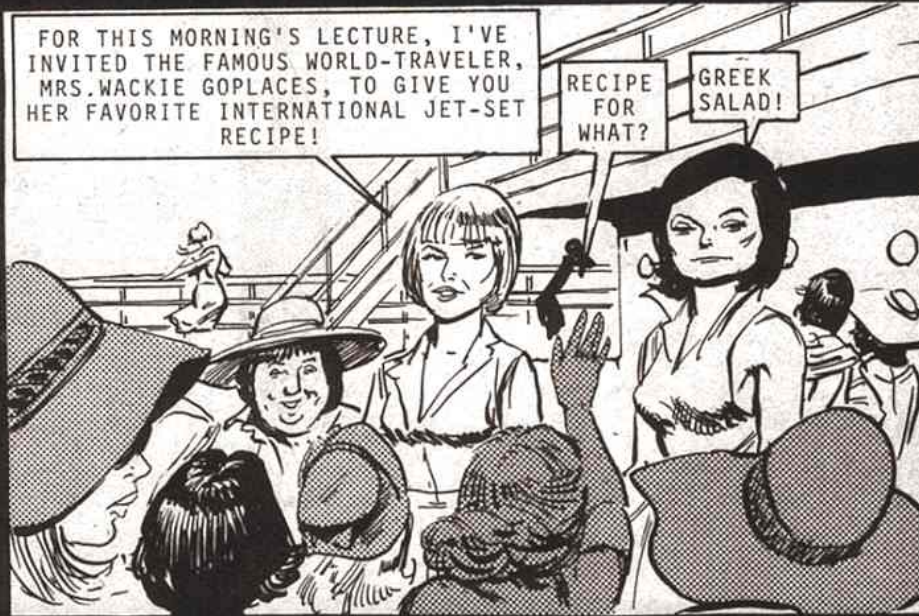
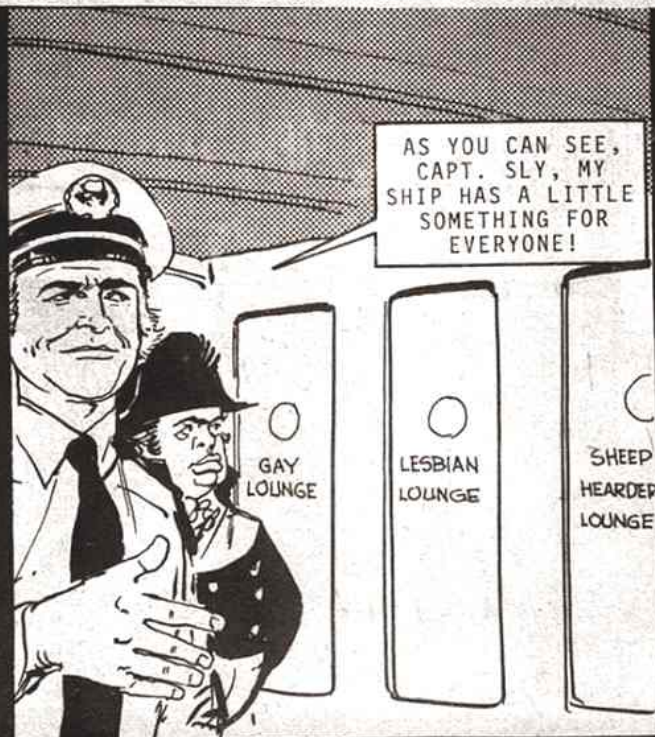
RAIL-SPLITTING!

KITES!



MAHSE'F,
I'M IN
PEANUTS!









THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO
ESCAPE YOU, STERILDEEN..
BY DEDICATING MYSELF TO
A CAUSE THAT'LL TAKE ME
AWAY FROM YOU!

WHAT CAUSE, BABY? THE WORLD
HEALTH ORGANIZATION? THE
INTERNATIONAL RED CROSS?

THE KU
KLUX
KLAN!



AS YOU CAN
SEE, CAPT.
SLY, ALL
OUR STORIES
HAVE
HAPPY
ENDINGS!

NOT
QUITE,
CAPT.
STUPID!

OH--? IS
THERE
SOMETHING
THAT
LEAVES
YOU
UNHAPPY?

YES--THE
NOTION
OF A
KLUTZ LIKE
YOU
RUNNING
THIS
VESSEL!



TAKE THEM AWAY, MR. KNISHTIAN!
IF YOU DO A GOOD JOB, I'LL SEE
THAT THE ADMIRALITY GRANTS YOU
A PARDON!

AYE,
AYE,
CAPT.
SLY!



WHY'D
HE
HANG
US
UP
HERE?

HE SAID
SHOOTING'S
TOO GOOD
FOR LOUSY
ACTORS
LIKE US!

HE ALSO
WANTS
TO BE
SURE
THERE
ARE NO
WITNESSES!

WITNES-
SES TO
WHAT?

YOU'LL
KNOW
IN A
MINUTE,
DUMMIES!



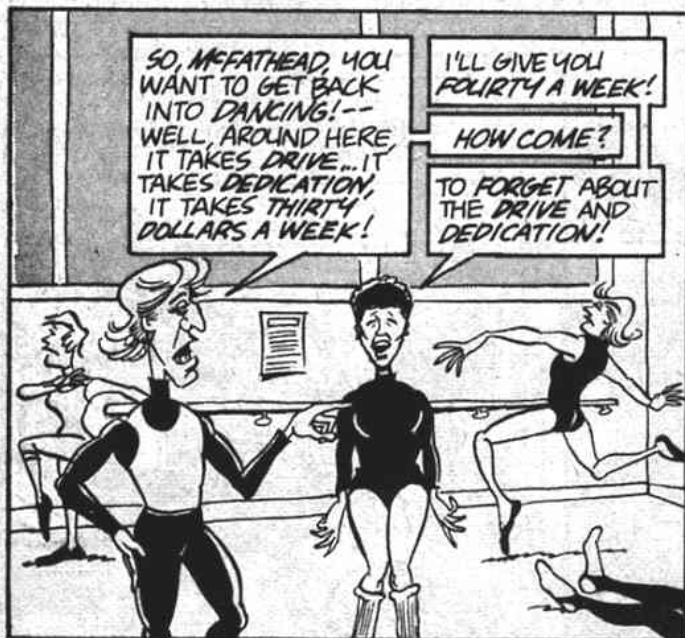
COMING NEXT SATURDAY ON A.B.C.
...A SNEAK PREVIEW OF A BRAND-
NEW SHOW!

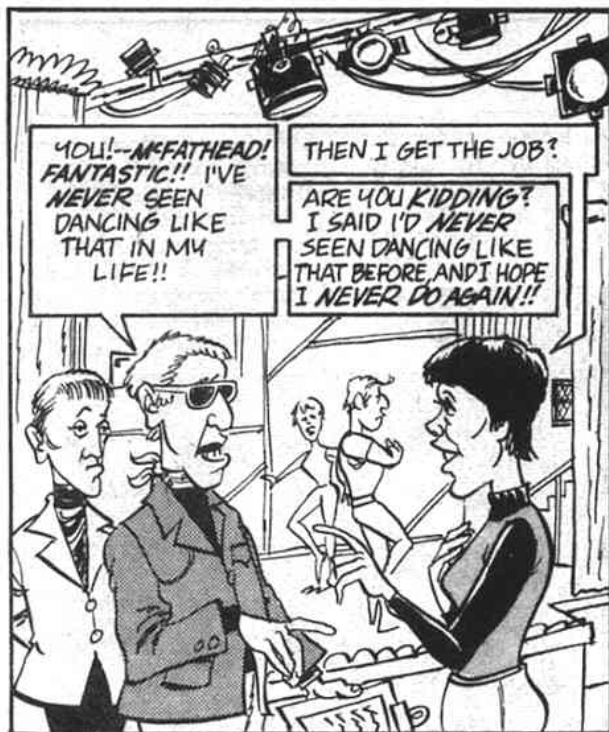
FOR THE LAST FEW DECADES, NEIL SIMON HAS WRITTEN ONE COMEDY HIT AFTER ANOTHER, WITH, OF COURSE, THE **ODD COUPLE** LEADING THE BUNCH. WELL, HIS MOST RECENT ACCOMPLISHMENT IS ABOUT ANOTHER KIND OF **ODD COUPLE** - ONLY THIS TIME, YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE THE OLD SAYING, "BIRDS OF A DIFFERENT GENDER FLOCK TOGETHER!" AND INSTEAD OF CALLING THIS ONE 'ODD COUPLE II', THEY CALLED IT...

The GOODBYE GIRL

WRITTEN & DRAWN BY DAVE MANAK







YOU!--MCFATHEAD!
FANTASTIC!! I'VE
NEVER SEEN
DANCING LIKE
THAT IN MY
LIFE!!

THEN I GET THE JOB?
ARE YOU KIDDING?
I SAID I'D NEVER
SEEN DANCING LIKE
THAT BEFORE AND I HOPE
I NEVER DO AGAIN!!



IT'S NO USE, MUCK... I'VE
DUG DOWN DEEP
WRENCHED AND TWISTED
MY GUTS-- AND I STILL
CAN'T PLAY RICHARD III
GAY!-- WHAT DO YOU
THINK, MUCK?

I THINK IF YOU DON'T
DO IT, YOU'RE FIRED!

WHEN DO WE
GO ON?



A HORTH!... A HORTH!...
MY KINGDOM FOR
A HORTH!!



GALLOP
GALLOP
GALLOP



WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

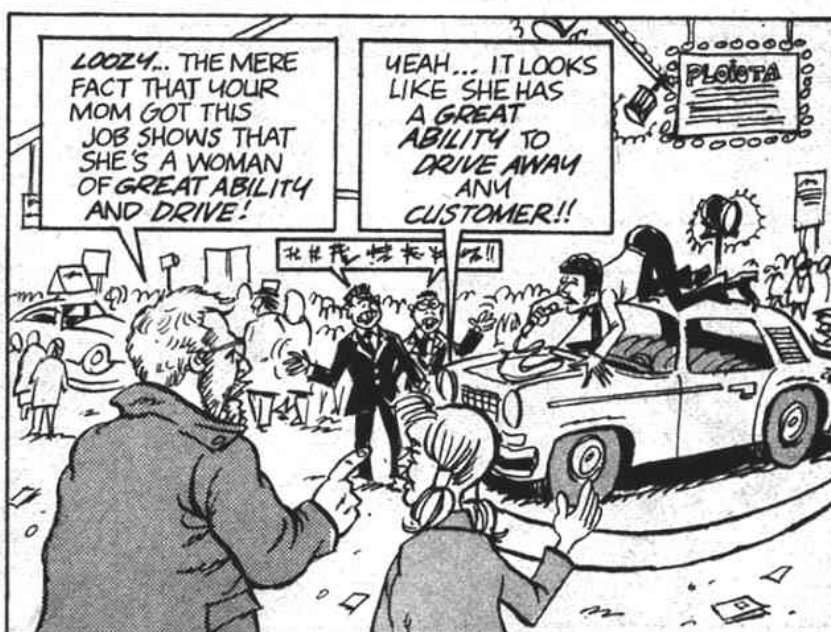
I THINK THOSE CALLING
CARDS THE HORSE LEFT ON
THE STAGE SAY IT ALL!



LOOZY!-- I'M
FINISHED!-- I'M
NOTHING BUT A
TWO-BIT WASHOUT
OF AN ACTOR... AN
INSULT TO MY
ART... THE ONLY
THING THAT CAN
SAVE ME NOW IS
AN ACT OF GOD!

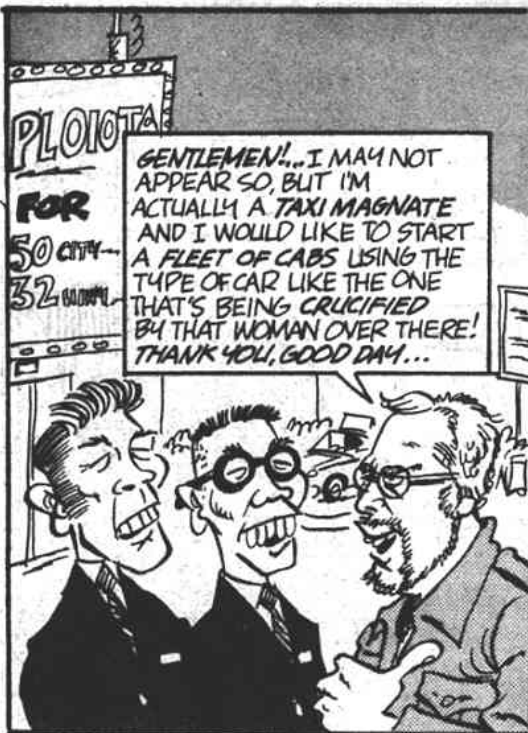
WHAT'RE YOU DOING
LOOZY?--
PRAYING FOR
A MIRACLE?

NOT REALLY... I'M
PRAYING FOR
SOMETHING A LITTLE
MORE LIKE A
LIGHTNING BOLT!



LOOZY... THE MERE
FACT THAT YOUR
MOM GOT THIS
JOB SHOWS THAT
SHE'S A WOMAN
OF GREAT ABILITY
AND DRIVE!

YEAH... IT LOOKS
LIKE SHE HAS
A GREAT
ABILITY TO
DRIVE AWAY
ANY
CUSTOMER!!



GENTLEMEN!... I MAY NOT
APPEAR SO, BUT I'M
ACTUALLY A TAXI MAGNATE
AND I WOULD LIKE TO START
A FLEET OF CABS USING THE
TYPE OF CAR LIKE THE ONE
THAT'S BEING CRUCIFIED
BY THAT WOMAN OVER THERE!
THANK YOU, GOOD DAY...



WHAT WAS THAT, SUKI?

I DON'T KNOW, YAKI...
BUT HE CERTAINLY DID
A GOOD IMPRESSION
OF AN ACTOR TRYING
NOT TO LOOK LIKE
AN ACTOR!



POOLA, LOOZY...
OUR TROUBLES
ARE OVER... I
GOT ANOTHER
ACTING JOB!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT!

WHAT? THAT I'M SMART
ENOUGH TO GET ANOTHER
JOB SO QUICKLY?

NO, THAT SOMEBODY'S
STUPID ENOUGH TO
GIVE YOU ANOTHER
JOB SO QUICKLY!



I'LL JUST KEEP TELLING
MYSELF... A GOOD ACTOR
CAN DO ANYTHING!... A
GOOD ACTOR CAN DO
ANYTHING!!



OH... POOR BABY!
WHO GAVE
YOU THE
BLACK EYE?

SOMEONE WHO
DIDN'T THINK
THAT I WAS SUCH
A GOOD
ACTOR!



HELLO,
SWEETHEART!...
SAY, IF YOU
CAN GUESS WHO
I AM, YOU
WIN A GREAT
BIG KISS, BABY!

LET'S SEE...
BELA LUGOSI...
AH, MICKEY
MOUSE... ER
DONALD
DUCK... WHO?

SOMETHING
TELLS ME
YOU DIDN'T
REALLY
PUT FORTH
A SUPREME
EFFORT!



POOLA, DARLING...
TO CELEBRATE MY NEW
JOB WITH THE
REPERTOIRE COMPANY...
A ROMANTIC ROOFTOP
DINNER WITH
YOUR CHOICE OF
FOURTEEN DIFFERENT
VARIETIES OF PIZZA!

SMELLIOT, MY LOVE... WHEN
I FIRST MET YOU, I HATED
YOUR GLITS... BUT NOW, I
CAN SEE THAT YOUR A KIND...
GENEROUS HUMAN BEING...
AND EVEN IF YOU DON'T
MAKE IT AS A FAMOUS ACTOR,
DEAR... YOU COULD ALWAYS
OPEN A PIZZERIA!



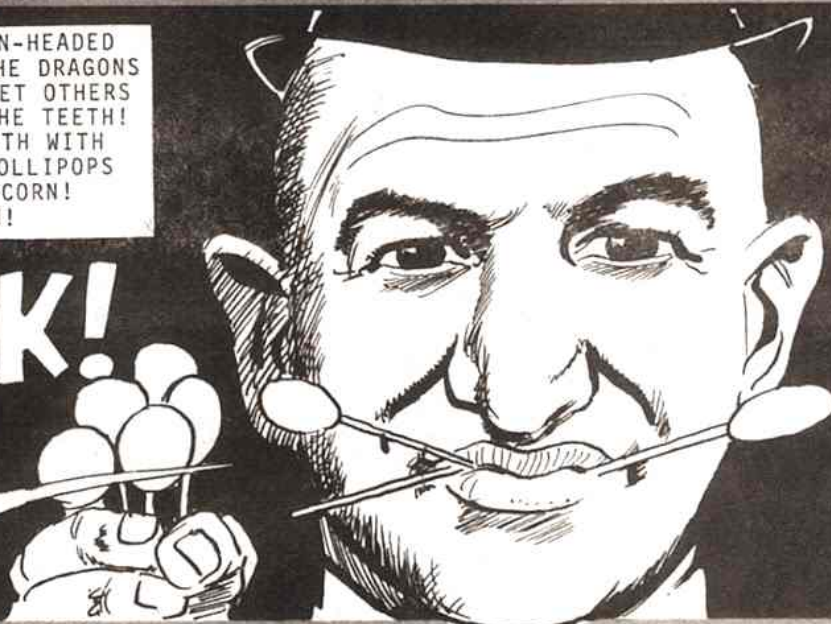
S
P
R
O
N
G



HERE HE IS, THE SKIN-HEADED
KNIGHT WHO BATTLES THE DRAGONS
OF BIG-CITY CRIME. LET OTHERS
ARM THEMSELVES TO THE TEETH!
KOJERK MARCHES FORTH WITH
NOTHING BUT SOME LOLLIPOPS
AND A BAG OF POPCORN!
THAT'S TOUGH!

KOJERK!

WHAT KILLED
HER STAYGROSS?



SHE WAS SHOT IN THE HEAD, STABBED
IN THE HEART, POISONED FROM A
BOTTLE MARKED "SACCHARIN" AND
STRANGLED WITH HER OWN STOCKINGS!

OOOO!
I'LL BET
THAT
SMARTED!
HAVE
SOME
POPCORN!



HOW CAN YOU EAT
THAT JUNK WHEN
YOU'RE LOOKING AT
A BRUTALLY
MUTILATED
CORPSE?

WHAT'S 'AMATTA? YOU
THINK I GOT NO CLASS?
YOU THINK I DON'T
SUFFER WHEN MY
PEOPLE GET CHOPPED
UP?



YOUR PEOPLE?
YOU MEAN
GREEKS?

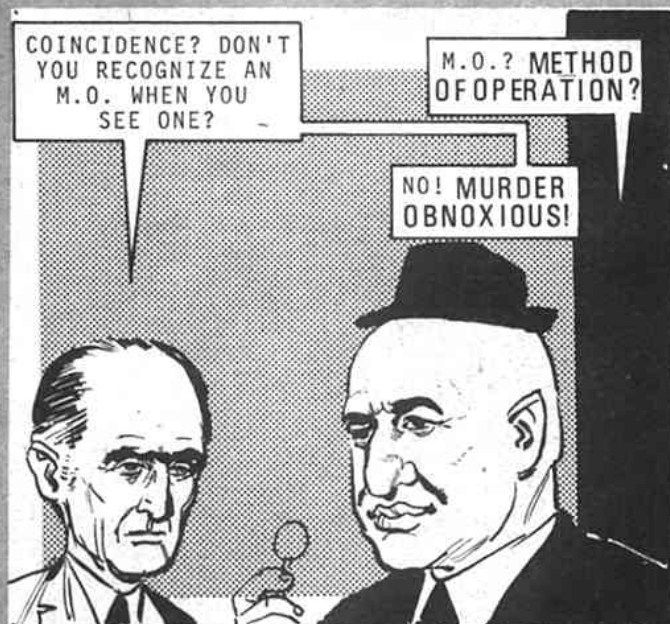
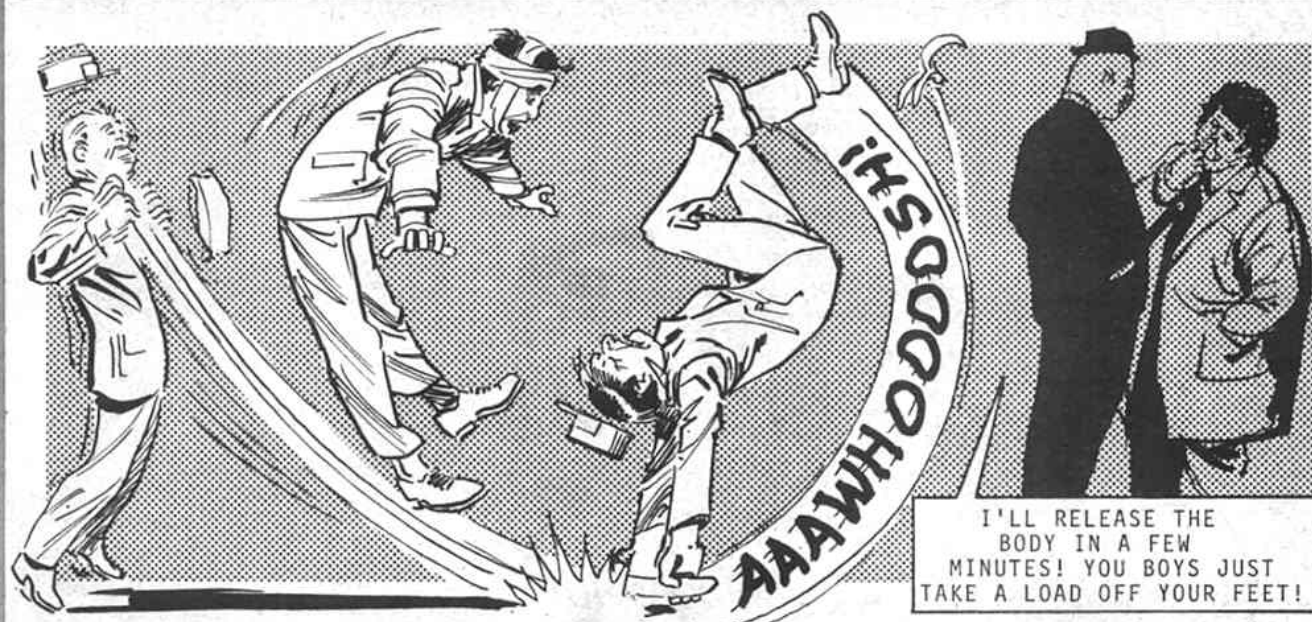
NAH! PIMPS,
PUSHERS, WHORES,
CHILD MOLESTERS!
MY PEOPLE!

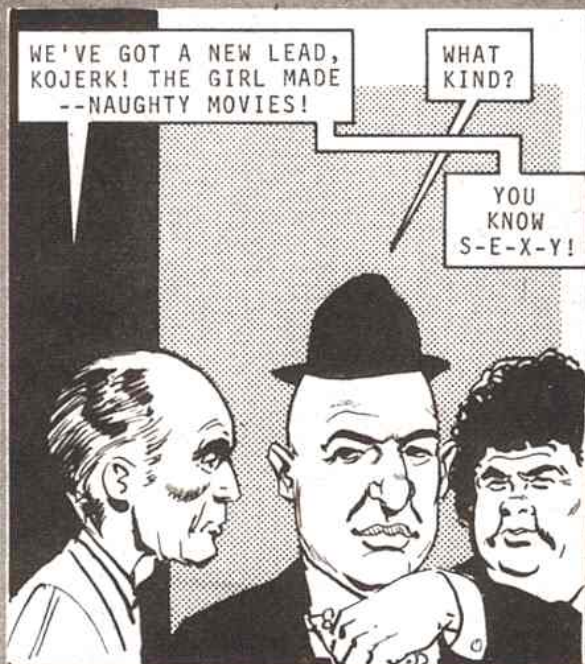


JUST TELL THEM THEY'VE GOT
NO HEART--AND THEY'LL
CUT OUT YOUR GIZZARD
AND FEED IT TO YOU!

HERE
COMES THE
STRETCHER
CREW
LIEUTENANT!

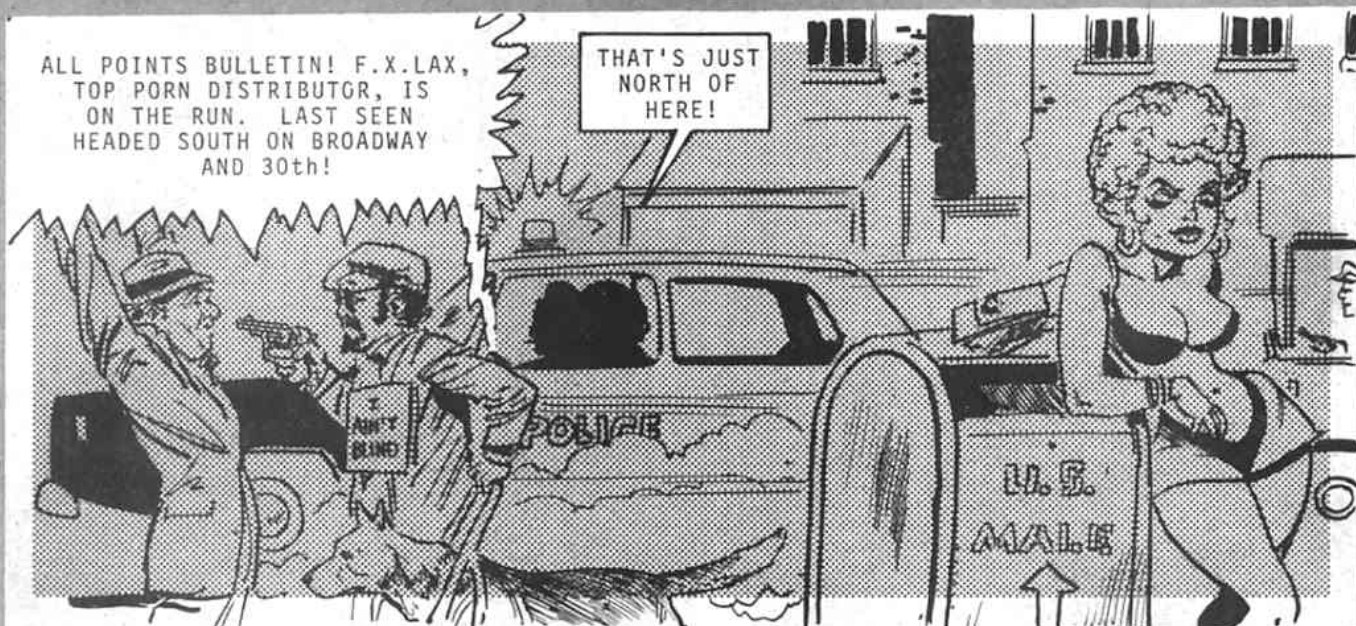






ALL POINTS BULLETIN! F.X.LAX,
TOP PORN DISTRIBUTOR, IS
ON THE RUN. LAST SEEN
HEADED SOUTH ON BROADWAY
AND 30th!

THAT'S JUST
NORTH OF
HERE!



HE IS DANGEROUS! VOTED
FOR NIXON--TWICE! ARM
YOURSELVES TO THE TEETH!

KOJERK,
TAKE
EXTRA
LOLLIPOPS!

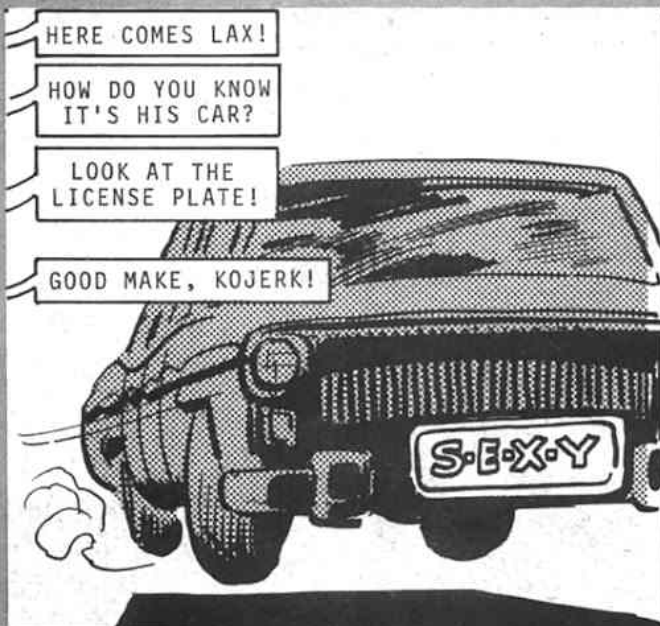


HERE COMES LAX!

HOW DO YOU KNOW
IT'S HIS CAR?

LOOK AT THE
LICENSE PLATE!

GOOD MAKE, KOJERK!



BRRUPP
BRRUPP!
BRRUPPP!

POLICE

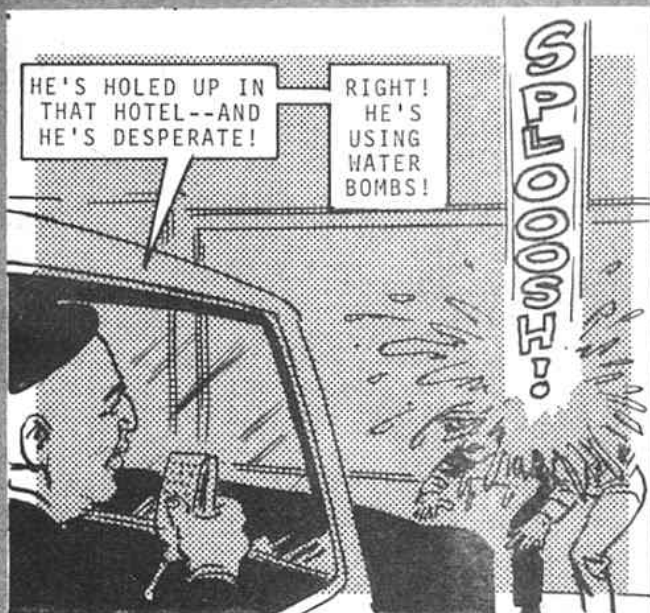


SPLAT SQUASH!

HE GOT STAYGROSS,
THE MONSTER!

YEAH! HE MUST'VE KNOWN
I HATE BLUEBERRY!





HE'S HOLED UP IN THAT HOTEL--AND HE'S DESPERATE!

RIGHT! HE'S USING WATER BOMBS!

BOOM!



THIS IS KOJERK! DISPATCH THE S-SQUAD, FAST!

N--NO, KOJERK! NOT THE S-SQUAD! THAT'S STRICTLY A LAST RESORT!

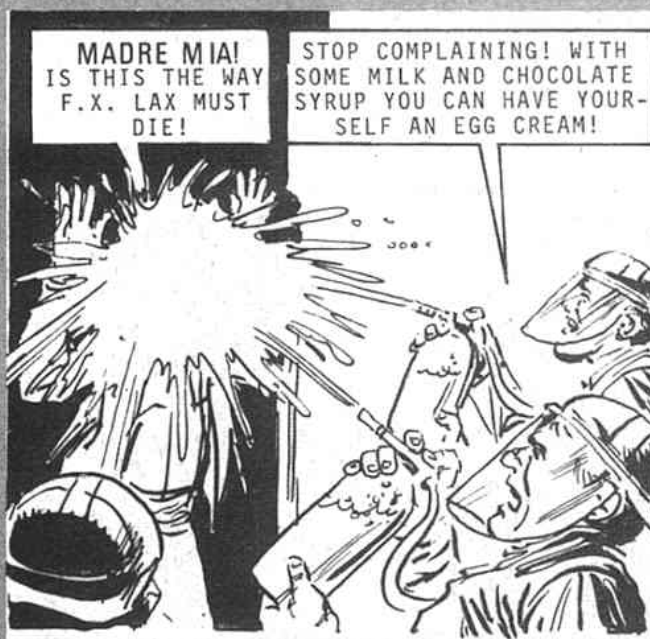
WELL WHAT RESORT DO YOU THINK WE'RE AT, THE HILTON SHANGRILLA?



DESPERATE MOMENTS AND LOTS OF BAD TV BACKGROUND MUSIC LATER...

REMEMBER, MEN, THIS MAN IS DESPERATE! SHOW HIM NO MERCY!

YOU'RE TALKING TO THE S-SQUAD, LIEUTENANT! NOT A BUNCH OF SWAT SISSIES!



MADRE MIA! IS THIS THE WAY F.X. LAX MUST DIE!

STOP COMPLAINING! WITH SOME MILK AND CHOCOLATE SYRUP YOU CAN HAVE YOURSELF AN EGG CREAM!



GREAT WORK, KOJERK! I'M SENDING YOU A BARREL OF MARSHMALLOWS FOR THIS JOB!

AND A COUPLE OF GIRLSQUOTS TO TOAST THEM FOR ME?

THAT'S WHAT WE LOVE ABOUT KOJERK--HE'S CHILDLIKE! HE STILL PLAYS WITH GIRLS!

...SO HOW COME MEN LIKE YOU MORE, MARY

BECAUSE I'M STILL A VIRGIN!

SINCE WHEN DID MEN DIG VIRGINS?

SINCE MY HUSBAND PUT UP THE MONEY FOR THIS CORNBALL SHOW!



MARY WAS VERY SYMPATHETIC WITH HER FRIEND'S PROBLEM...

I'VE GOT TO CHANGE HER LIFE-STYLE BEFORE IT DRIVES HER TO THE GRAVE!

WHAT'S SO DANGEROUS ABOUT HER LIFE-STYLE, MARY?

IT MAKES ME JEALOUS ENOUGH TO KILL HER!



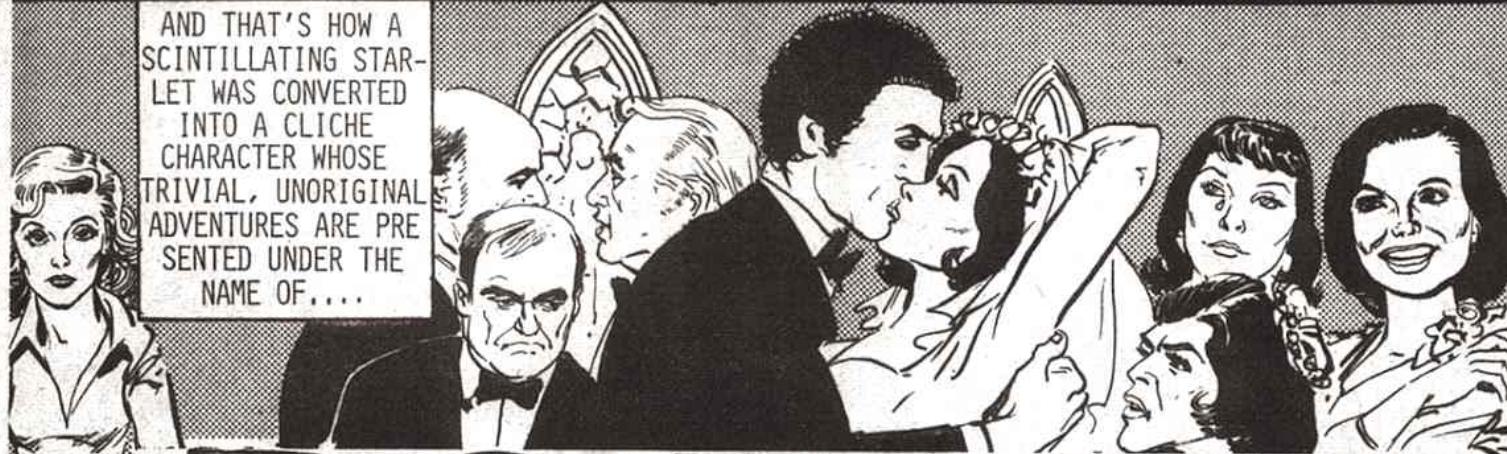
BESIDES, SHE'S SO CLEVER AND CHARMING, THE AUDIENCE LIKES HER MORE THAN ME!

BUT HOW CAN YOU CHANGE HER?

BY FINDING HER A HUSBAND AND GIVING HER A SHOW THAT'LL MAKE HER AS DULL AND TRITE AS I AM!



AND THAT'S HOW A SCINTILLATING STAR-LET WAS CONVERTED INTO A CLICHE CHARACTER WHOSE TRIVIAL, UNORIGINAL ADVENTURES ARE PRESENTED UNDER THE NAME OF....



ROADER

GEORGE KASHDAN
Writer



SOB! NOW THAT YOU'RE MARRIED ROADER, WHAT'LL BECOME OF ME?

YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE BOUNTY COMMERCIALS, MA!

DROP DEAD!



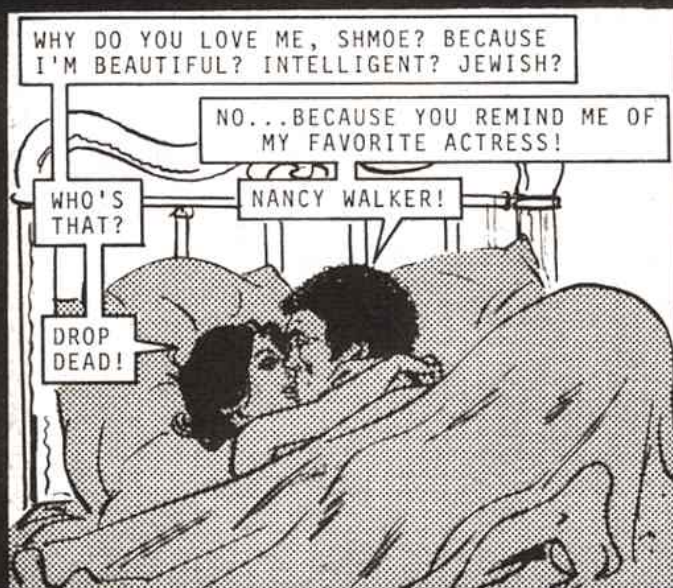
LOOK AT IT THIS WAY, MRS. STERNOCAN, YOU HAVEN'T LOST A DAUGHTER, YOU'VE GAINED A SON!

THAT KLUTZ? BETTER I SHOULD REMAIN CHILDLESS!



BUT ONE THING YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT...SHMOE MAKES ROADER LOOK LIKE A TALENTED ACTRESS!

DROP DEAD!



WHY DO YOU LOVE ME, SHMOE? BECAUSE I'M BEAUTIFUL? INTELLIGENT? JEWISH?

NO...BECAUSE YOU REMIND ME OF MY FAVORITE ACTRESS!

WHO'S THAT?

NANCY WALKER!

DROP DEAD!



HAPPY FIRST-DAY-OF-OUR-MARRIAGE, SHMOE DARLING! I GOT YOU THIS ANNIVERSARY GIFT!

WHAT IS IT, ROADER?

AN APPLICATION FOR UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE!

WE'LL NEED IT ONCE THE SPONSOR SEES THIS SHOW!



GOOD MORNING, ROADER!

EEEK! WHO ARE YOU?

I'M BRAND-X, YOUR SISTER! MY JOB IS TO BARGE IN WHENEVER THE SCRIPT GETS DULL!

THAT'S RIDICULOUS YOU CAN'T COME BARGING IN EVERY 22 SECONDS!



ROADER, HOW COME I HAVE A WEIGHT-PROBLEM, AND YOU DON'T?

YOU HAVE TO MARRY A MAN WHO INSPIRES YOU TO REMAIN SLIM AND SEXY... A MAN LIKE SHMOE!

YOU JUST CONVINCED ME TO STAY FAT AND FRIGID!

HI, MY NAME'S GARISH LIVER! WHAT THIS SHOW NEEDS IS A HANDSOME TEENAGER WHO CAN ALSO ACT!

NO -- THEY HIRED ME BECAUSE THE PRODUCER HAS A GIRLFRIEND... MY SISTER!

IS THAT WHY THEY HIRED YOU?

I'M FRUSTRATED, ROADER... EVERY CHICK I DATE IS EITHER BEAUTIFUL BUT DUMB OR SMART BUT UGLY.

CHEER UP, GARISH... ONE DAY YOU'LL MEET A GIRL THAT'S JUST RIGHT FOR YOU -- UGLY AND DUMB!

I'M SPLITTING, ROADER... I'VE GOT THE SEVEN-YEAR-ITCH!

BUT WE'VE BEEN MARRIED LESS THAN A YEAR!

A YEAR WITH YOU, ROADER IS LIKE SEVEN YEARS IN TWEED JOCKEY SHORTS!

DO YOU THINK WE'LL EVER BE BACK TOGETHER?

MAYBE... AFTER I SOW MY WILD OATS!

HOW LONG WILL THAT TAKE?

IT ALL DEPENDS ON HOW SOON I PLANT MY SEEDS!

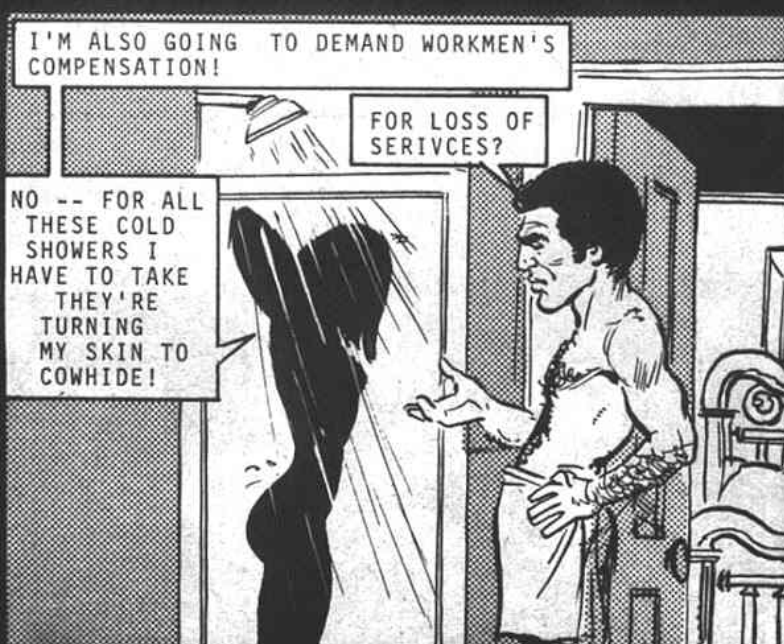
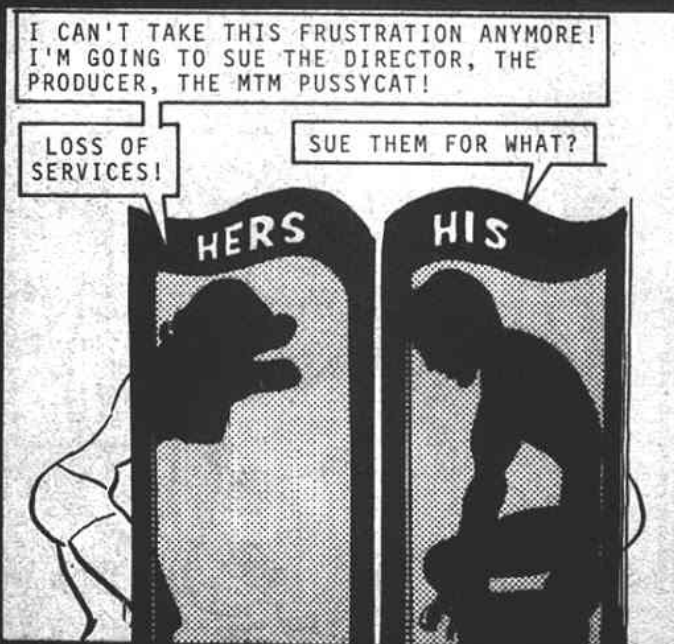
BOO-HOO... I'M SEX-STARVED! SINCE SHMOE LEFT ME, I HAVE TO DEPEND ON "MS." MAGAZINE FOR MY KICKS!

AND IT'S ALL HER FAULT!

ROADER, HOW CAN YOU BLAME HER?

BECAUSE WHEN I NEEDED HER MOST --

SHE DESERTED ME FOR HER OWN SHOW!!



SINCE GETTING MY OWN
SHOW, I'VE TURNED
INTO A DESPERATE PRUDE!

SO WHAT? I
KNOW WOMEN
WHO'VE EARNED
MILLIONS BEING
DESPERATE
PRUDES!

NAME
ONE!

ME!

STILL, IF YOU MUST
HAVE SEX, I'VE GOT
JUST THE MAN
FOR YOU!

OOOH...WHO'S HE
LIKE? PAUL NEWMAN?
BURT REYNOLDS?

GOOD ENOUGH!

NO, HE'S MORE
LIKE RICH
LITTLE...

...IMITATING
ABE VIGODA!

LET'S
START
FROM
SCRATCH!

ROADER'S GOT A SECRET LOVER!

HOW CAN YOU TELL?

SHE STOPPED TAKING SHOWERS,
AND SNEAKS OFF EVERY NIGHT!

THAT DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING!

THAT
PROVES
IT!

SHE
QUIT
THE
HARRY
REEMS
FAN
CLUB!

LET'S FOLLOW HER --FIND OUT WHO THE GUY IS!

IT'S NOT RIGHT TO SPY ON THEM!

WHO'S SPYING? I WANT TO AUDITION
THEM FOR MY NEW BUSINESS!

WHAT
BUSINESS?

PORNO
FILMS!

CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING?

NOPE --THEY STUFFED
THE KEYHOLE!

THEN JUST LISTEN...
MAYBE WE'LL
RECOGNIZE HER
LOVER'S VOICE!

HELLO,
THIS IS
CARLTON
YOUR
DOORMAN!

MMMM...
SOCK IT
TO ME
AGAIN,
BABY!

ONE DAME AT A TIME!

JOE GILL
Writer

A TYPICAL, PEACEFULL EVENING IN THE ROMINO HOME.....

AS SOON
AS IT'S
EMPTY,
I'LL
BEAT
MOM AND
BARBARA
TO THE
BATHROOM!



TONIGHT,
I'LL BE
FIRST!



HOLD
IT!



AH, MOM,
YOU CAN'T
GO IN
THERE!



HOLD IT,
MOM!



NOT ANOTHER
WORD
CHILDREN!





I THINK BARBARA WOULD GET MAD IF YOU DID.

I'M LOBO IS BARBARA HOME?



SO, THE NEXT NIGHT.....

COME ON
IN,
FELLAS!

I'M SO
SORRY
I WAS
RUDE TO
YOU
BOYS
LAST
NIGHT.

I REALLY
LIKE YOU
BOTH.
I THINK
YOU'RE
CHARMING!

V-A-V-A-VOOOM!

GR-R-RR!!

HELLO, FUNZIE!
LIKE MY NEW...
FUNZIE!??

GET
LOST
KID!

GIRLS, YOUR
COMPANY
IS HERE!

DOWN,
BOYS!

GRRRRR!!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH
THOSE LITTLE MONSTERS!
I WAS ONLY BEING NICE!

YOU WERE
TOO
NICE,
MOTHER!

NOW, THEY
WON'T
LOOK AT
US...
Y-YOU
HOME-
WRECKER!

TOO
NICE,
HUH?

TELL THEM
I'LL BE
OUT IN
A MINUTE!



RELAX, ROMEO!

DIDJA HEAR HER? SHE LIKES ME!

I'LL BE OUT IN A MINUTE, BOYS!



THAT DRESS WAS TOO TIGHT AND THE SHOES HURT! NOW I FEEL LIKE MYSELF!

WHERE WERE WE?

WE WERE JUST LEAVING, MRS. ROMINO!



COME ON, FUNZIE! TEACH ME THAT NEW DANCE IN MY ROOM!



YOU PROMISED TO TEACH ME TO TIE BOY GUIDE KNOTS, LOBO!



I TURNED THEM OFF AND I'M GLAD!

I'M TOO OLD TO HANDLE THOSE TWO!

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A DANCE, FUNZIE?

THIS IS A FUNNY PLACE TO TIE KNOTS, LOBO!



DON'T ASK JOOLIE... PUCKER!

I'M TEACHING YOU TO TIE KNOTS IN THE DARK, BARB!

SEE WHAT I MEAN?

IT'S JUST ANOTHER BUSY DAY IN MEL'S DINER, FOLKS...ALICE AND THE GIRLS ARE SOFT-SOAPING THE FIRST CUSTOMERS. WHILE MEL IS IN THE KITCHEN, POISONING THEM WITH HIS FOOD OR HIS PERSONALITY!

ALICE!

C'MERE, SWEETHEART, I...
AY, YIII, YIIII!!

SSSSIIIGGGHHHHH

WHADDYA MEAN, YA
CAN'T PAY? I'D
KICK THE (bleep)
OUTA YA IF THIS
WASN'T A FAMILY
MAGAZINE!

HAVE SOME
MAPLE
SYRUP,
SWEETHEART!



JOE GILL
Writer

WHAT'S WRONG,
HONEY? Y'ALL
GOT MAN
TROUBLE
TOO?

YEAH. THAT
SWEET-
LOOKING
MAN TRIED
TO SQUEEZE
THE GOODIES!

MAH STUD
WAS THE
SHY TYPE,
HONEY.

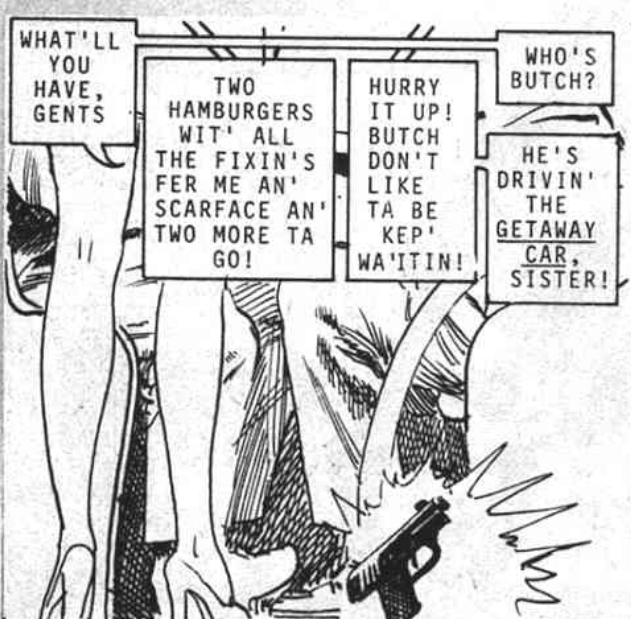
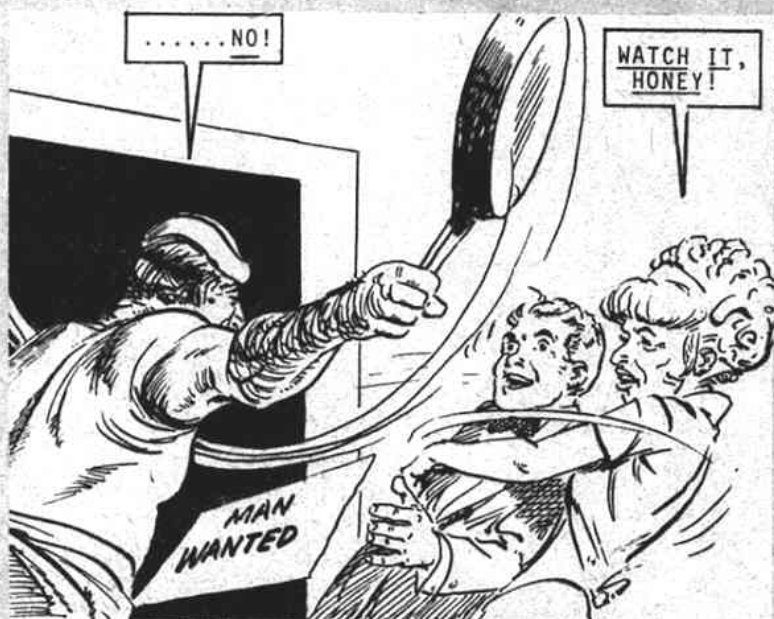
WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU,
VERA?

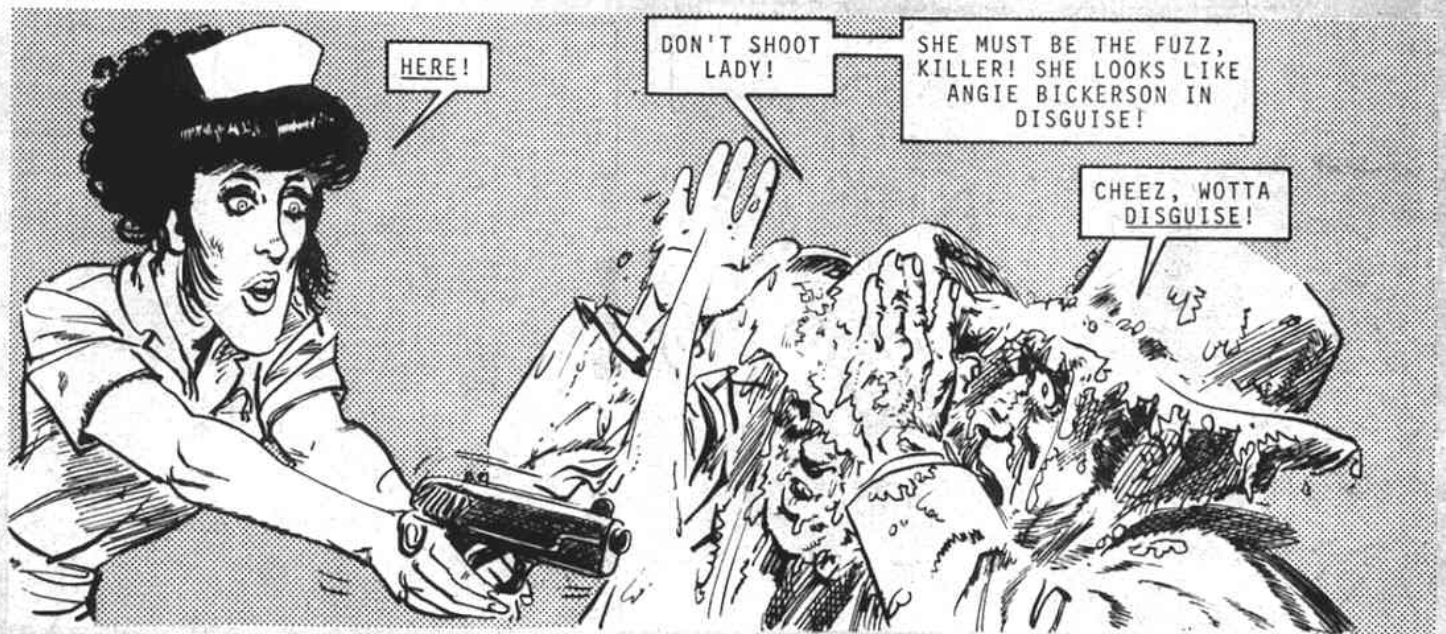
THAT AWFUL
MAN WAS
A FLASHER!

DON'T WORRY,
VERA. NOT
ALL MEN ARE
LIKE HIM!

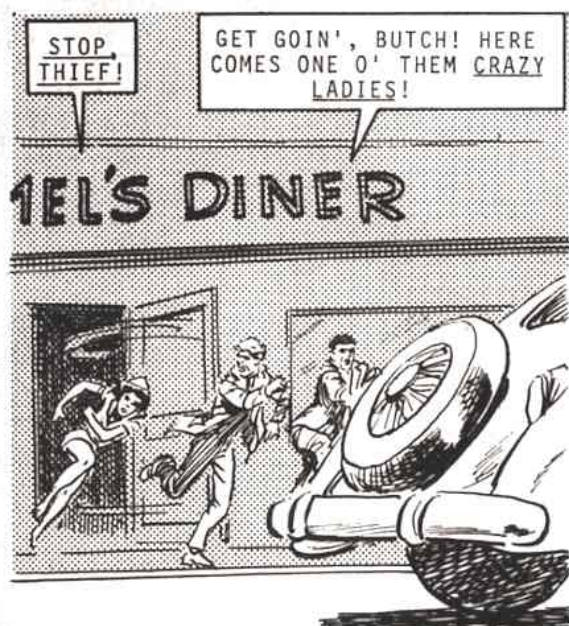
I HOPE NOT...
..I THINK!













YOU GO THAT WAY!...
I'LL GO THIS, THERE
MUST BE A
SICK MAGAZINE
SOMEPLACE!

AVOID THIS DILEMMA!

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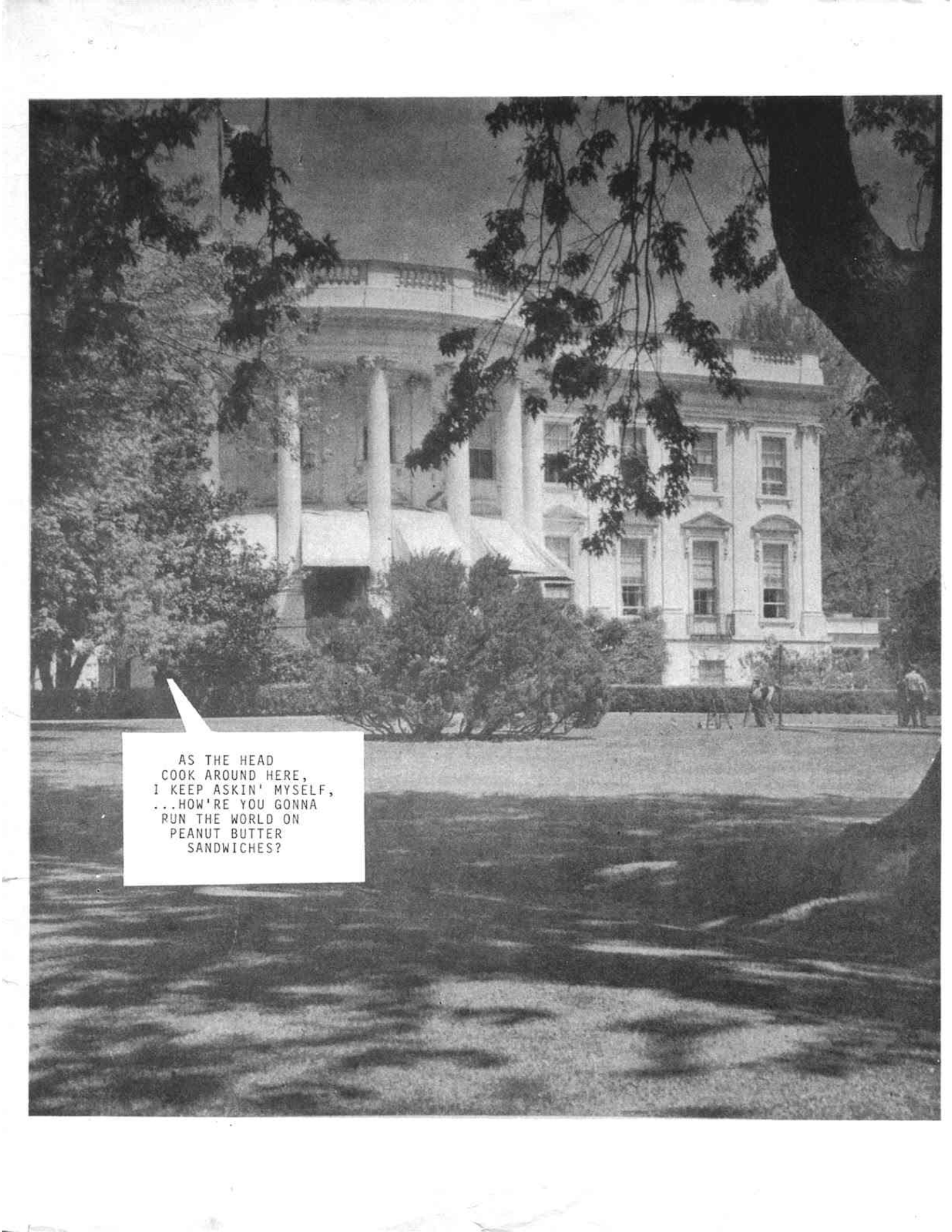
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AS THE HEAD
COOK AROUND HERE,
I KEEP ASKIN' MYSELF,
...HOW'RE YOU GONNA
RUN THE WORLD ON
PEANUT BUTTER
SANDWICHES?

